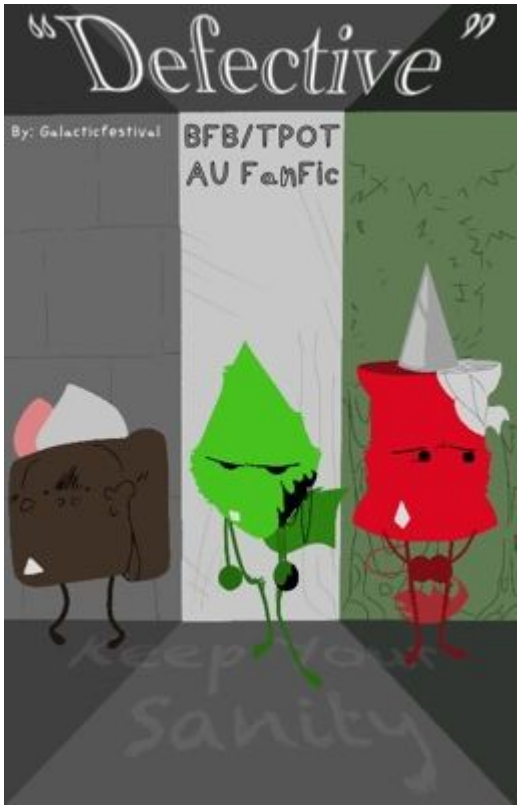
"Defective"
By: Galacticfestival
BFB/TPOT
AU FanFic

Feed Your Curiosity

Leafy lied down on the scratched up floor of a small room. She stared at the flickering light that hung above her at the center of the room, it would swing a bit at every flicker. The walls around her had drawings, the marks seemed to have crawled down the wall a bit before it dried up, many even had claw marks over them. The bed that sat at the corner of the room had a thin blanket on it, with a pillow that had cloth pieces missing, revealing a yellow piece of sponge inside it. A chest covered in paint with a small sign barely hanging on in front of it, "keep your happiness high!", the sign read.

The door opened.

Leafy flinched as the bright light from the open door entered the dim lit room. A figure stood at the entrance. "Are you done being depressed in here?", Tree asked with a slightly irritated look. Leafy stood up, "Ah, I was more just waiting for someone to open the door.", she said with a happy tone in her voice as she dusted herself off. "Oh, right I forgot you can't open your own room door anymore. Good thing I didn't forget about you here.", Tree let out a light chuckle. Leafy laughed a bit as well as she took a step forward. She winced when a sharp pain stung through her leg. "Not used to the new legs yet?", Tree asked. Leafy winced again as she moved her other leg forward, "I'll be fine, it's not that bad anyways.", she said. Tree shrugged as he waited for Leafy to leave her room. "So, what's on the schedule today?", Leafy asked as she clasped her hands. "So far we just need to take these boxes to collect the food supply for this week.", Tree said, picking up an empty box. Leafy picked up a box as well, "And then?", she asked as she followed Tree. "Not sure, they'll probably check on how your leg is doing, but I heard from some others that there's a new worker here today. So, we may not do much.", Tree stated as he walked across the room. Leafy seemed a bit uneasy.

Grassy ran up to them with pure joy in his eyes, "Leafy!!", he said with excitement. Leafy placed down the box and lifted Grassy up, "Hey Grassy! How are you this morning?", she asked. "Grassy was

given clay!", he said. Leafy placed him into the box and carried the box once again, following Tree once more, "That's great to hear! Did you make anything with it?", she asked. "Yeah!! Grassy made a beetle!", Grassy said enthusiastically as he showed Leafy a bunch of grey clay put together with pencils sticking out of the sides. "Aww it's really cute, you did great!", Leafy said happily. This made Grassy giggle.

Leafy smiled as Grassy played with the clay more. Suddenly she lightly bumped into Tree, "That sure is a lot of blood.", Tree said as he looked at the blood that was splattered all over the hallway. The blood seemed fresh as some of it was still running down the walls and glistening. "Maybe we should get the doctors.", Tree suggested. "We could just go the other way, the blood looks too fresh and we'll most likely be wasting their time.", Leafy said. Tree seemed confused as he looked at Leafy, "You're scared they'll blame you?", he asked. Leafy didn't respond, but she seemed even more uneasy. Tree sighed, "Let's go the other way.", he said as he started walking back. Leafy looked at the blood a bit longer before following him. Grassy frowned as he sat in the box, "This place isn't nice.", he said as he made eyes for the beetle. "I know Grassy.. We'll get out of here soon though, I'll make sure of it.", Leafy said with a reassuring smile. Grassy smiled as well, "Leafy, please don't drag Grassy into the mess you're already in, he's just a kid.", Tree said. "Yeah, a kid who shouldn't be locked up in this prison and get used as some lab rat.", Leafy whispered towards Tree, trying to not let Grassy hear. "But do you want him to end up even more locked up? Be unable to do things just because the doctors think he'll try to escape?", Tree stopped walking, which caused Leafy to stop as well. She looked at Grassy who seemed half asleep, "I know you want him to get out of here. But it's too dangerous for him and for you too, you're on thin ice with those doctors, no one here wants you to get deleted. We all want to escape, it's just not the right time.", Tree said.

Leafy sighed, she placed the box down and picked up Grassy. She placed him on the floor right outside her room. She took the blanket from her bed and wrapped Grassy a bit with it as he slept on the floor, cuddling his clay beetle. She lightly pat his head and walked back towards Tree, "You're right, I shouldn't pull him into my mess.", Leafy said as she picked up the box. Tree gave a small smile and

nodded slightly, he continued to walk as Leafy followed him.

They got to the food supply room and placed the boxes down inside the room. Tree began collecting the dried bars, a few crumbled when he picked them up. Leafy looked out the small window the entrance door had, "I could use a bit of help here.", Tree groaned. Leafy grabbed the door handle, "We aren't being timed here, besides, I've never been at this side of the lab. We could find some answers out here!", she said. Tree sighed, "Fine, you can go check out the area, but do not enter any restricted rooms.", Tree said in a stern tone. Leafy happily opened the door, "Don't get in trouble.", Tree added, Leafy nodded and quickly walked out of the room. Tree sighed and continued placing the bars in the boxes.

Leafy walked down the hallway. She looked at some doors, most of the doors had numbers on them. Though, one door caught her curiosity, "Prototype subject-F1.", Leafy whispered to herself as she read the name of the room. She placed her hand on the sign hanging on the wall next to the door, which seemed like an extremely secured door. The door had bolts all around the frame, with a food slot underneath the door that would open and close. The door itself was made of some unknown material, much different from all the other doors. Leafy looked into the window that the door had. The window seemed to make the inside of the room extremely dark. Though she couldn't tell what was on the tables and what was hanging on the top of the wall, she could see a blue light. The light would move like a flame, as well as walk in circles repeatedly. She could hear mumbling but she could only understand one word that the figure kept repeating, "sick...sick..sick..", the figure repeated before talking about something else.

"I thought I said no restricted areas."

The voice made Leafy flinch and stumble back. Tree carried a box filled with brick sized bars that had pieces missing in random places. Leafy cleared her throat, "I didn't go into the room I was just looking

through the window.", she said with a nervous smile. "Sure. Just go get your box, we're going to go back now.", Tree said. Leafy quickly went back to take her box which was also filled with bars, she followed Tree as they started to head back to the main room.

They both walked silently back to the main room. Leafy struggled to carry the box, as she kept trying to adjust how she held the box as they walked. "Sooo, Tree, what's a prototype subject?", Leafy asked. "Wouldn't you know what they are? You've been here longer than I have.", Tree stated. "Well, I've never gone all around the lab so I don't really know everything.", Leafy said. "Then ask the doctors, maybe they'll give you an answer.", Tree suggested. Leafy seemed uneasy, "But, what if this is something I wasn't supposed to know about, and what if me knowing about it will lead to my last warning.", she said. "I don't think the doctors are going to delete you for knowing some random thing exists while you don't even know what it is that even exists.", Tree added. Leafy didn't seem sure about what he said, "But you don't have to ask them, it's not important anyways, even if you got an answer what are you going to do with it? You can't leave the main room at night anymore, and you can't leave the main room unless you're with someone, or else it's an automatic warning.", Tree said. Leafy sighed, "Look, I know you're curious and you want to feed that curiosity but this isn't a good place to be curious in. Curiosity will literally kill you here, I thought you'd understand that by now.", Tree said. "I know it's bad to be curious here but I just can't help it, there's so much we don't know about this place, not even about the outside world! Don't you want to know why they made us and why they experiment on us, and what they are hiding from us out there. Tree, don't you want answers for the world we live in, we're trapped and there's no one here except doctors and subjects, might as well make the most of it, figure out what's going on, figure out a way to leave this hell hole.", Leafy rambled. Tree stopped walking and looked back at Leafy, he seemed a bit upset which made Leafy stop walking and pull the box up against her body. "You claim to understand yet you continue to talk about nonsense, Leafy, I don't want to be mean to you, you're a good friend and I don't want to see anything happen to you just because you were too curious. What you want is going to lead to you not existing anymore, all your memories,

your thoughts, everything you are will be gone if they catch you trying to escape or learn more from the lab again. These doctors are no joke. I know you don't want to stay here but staying here is the only thing keeping you alive here.", Tree stated. Leafy seemed sad as her grip on box loosened a bit, "Please, just stop with this curiosity nonsense, what's out there is none of our business. We were made to be tested on, there's nothing else we can do about it, we just have to accept that this is who we are..alright?", Tree said. Leafy nodded a bit. Tree turned back and continued to walk, Leafy followed behind a bit further from him.

They got back to the main room, putting the bars one by one into the machine that sat at the center of one of the walls. When Leafy finished putting them away, she walked over to Firey and sat next to him on the floor.

Leafy let out a heavy sigh as she slid down the wall she was leaning on. Firey seemed to be putting together a jigsaw puzzle, "Did the bar producing machine thing not cooperate or something?", he asked. Leafy sat up, "Its just called a bar producer.", she said. "Well they shouldn't have given it such a long name then.", Firey huffed. "You gave it a longer name.", Leafy added, "Either way it's not that, Tree thinks I should put away my curiosity.", she said. "Well he has a

point.", Firey said. "Well thanks for being on my side.", Leafy crossed her arms and rolled her eyes. "What am I supposed to say? Go get yourself deleted?", Firey questioned. "No just give me your actual thoughts.", Leafy said. Firey put some puzzle pieces on the floor, "Fine then, what I think is why do you want to know so much about things?", he asked. "What do you mean why? Don't you want to know things too?", Leafy asked, "Nah, I'm fine here,
why would I need answers. I also got a tooth taken out and got some coal in return earlier, I'm not taking away my opportunity to be given coal.", Firey said. Firey opened his mouth showing the missing tooth's spot, "And it's still bleeding! Isn't that cool?", Firey said. Leafy seemed a bit grossed out but just laughed a bit, "That's more gross than cool but whatever you say.", she said.

Before Firey could say anything else, the speaker in the room made a loud beep, "L-1, we would like to see you at your main testing room please, thank you!", a cheerful voice said through the speaker. The speaker clicked after the announcement. Leafy stood up, "Guess it's experimenting time, I'll see you later Firey!", Leafy waved at him as she walked away, he waved back.

Leafy entered the elevator, which quickly shut behind her as she entered.

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((A/N - uh oh new fanfic?
god i feel like this first chapter is a mess i haven't done creative writin in a while

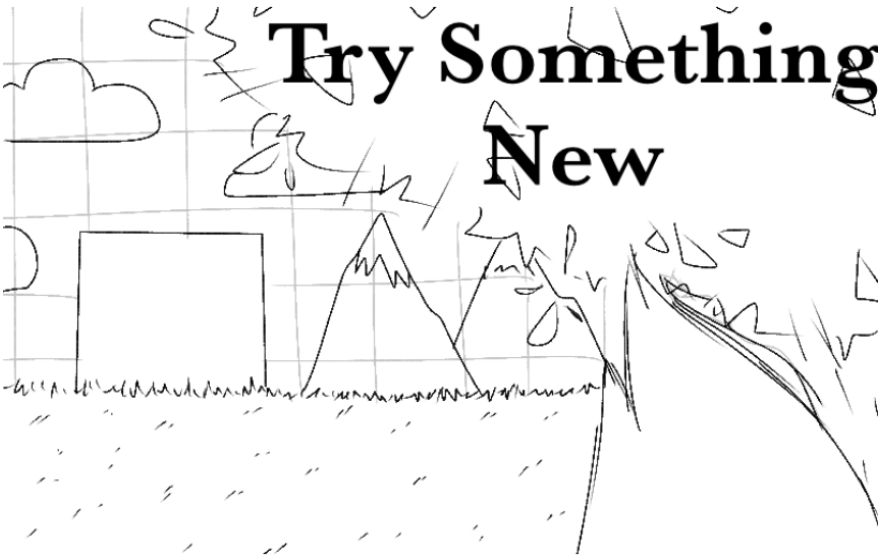
melts

anyways uhh yea experiments and all that stuf yeaa

what do you think of it so far tho? :]))

-2241 words-

Try Something New



-❗Vomit warning❗-

—it happens near the end of this chapter but still do be warned—

A door opened as a silhouette of a tall figure held what seemed to be an arm attached to a chunk of gelatin. It hung limp as the figure tossed the corpse into the dark and foul smelling room. The door shut immediately. "Any luck on figuring out how to get this prototype to cooperate with us?" The taller figure asked as they pressed a button. A dim light turned on in the room the corpse lay in.

A red creature stretched like a feline as it woke up and adjusted its eyes to the dim lit room. It used its foot to scratch on a collar around its neck, it seemed more advanced compared to the wrist and ankle bracelets the subjects in the facility had. But the creature didn't seem bothered by it, it simply went up to eat the corpse. It took chunks from the corpse with its sharp but uncleaned claws. "It's too animal like, i don't believe it will ever be wanting to cooperate." The smaller figure said as they wrote on a clipboard. "But, there is a possibility that their own kin may be able to get them to cooperate." "Their kin? The only kin they have doesn't even want to cooperate with us as well, she's only pretending to cooperate because if she doesn't she'll get reset." The taller figure argued, "Unless...We could try out the new bracelets we got, apply some fear into the subjects, more fear allows more cooperation. And less chance to attempt escape."

"Aren't those bracelets unethical though? They are filled with the most deadly venom in the world, quite a painful death."

"And that's exactly why this would scare them into place, subjects may be lab made but they still experience the same emotions and senses any living being has."

The smaller figure looked through the tinted glass that showed the room the creature made its nest in. The dim light revealed the creature still devouring the corpse piece by piece as a green liquid that oozed out of the wounds dripped from the claws and teeth of the feral beast. The walls and floor were covered in claw marks and dried blood from past attempts of escape.

The taller figure placed their hand on the smaller figure's shoulder, "It's tough but we need this to work to be able to finally complete this."

"Alright, I'll get L-1."

Leafy walked down a bare hallway, with the only things catching her attention being signs that always used the word "prototype." *'What was a prototype?'* She thought as she looked at each sign while walking past the doors that seemed to lead to rooms she could not reach. They would all have different doors though, some seemed as though they were constantly on an oven that was left on, while others seemed to only be able to keep bugs out from how thin they seemed. "Greetings Leafy!" A small figure stood at the entrance of Leafy's main testing room. "Hello Dr. X!" Leafy walked up to them with a pure smile on her face, she seemed ready for whatever testing was coming up.

"Come come! We've got something special for you today!" X moved a bit to the side, allowing Leafy to enter the room. As she walked inside, there was a table at the center of the room, that was where she would get check ups on how she's feeling. Leafy held onto the edge of the table, it was a cold surface, seems like no one has touched it for weeks now. She dragged herself up onto the table, a chill ran down her body as she sat up on the cold table. X shut the door and walked up to the table, "How have your legs been?" They picked up a clipboard and pen that lied on the table. "They've been alright, moving them feels easier everyday." Leafy moved her legs a bit as X wrote down notes. "Good to hear!" X stopped writing and put the clipboard and pen in a bag attached to the back of the door. "Dr. Four will be working with you today, please try to cooperate with them this time." Leafy shrugged and began to seem uneasy. She didn't like having to listen to Four, most of the tests she has done with them have all seemed unethical in a way. They claim that it's simply for science, but sometimes it seems as though they just get enjoyment out of seeing their harmful projects work on living beings. The door lightly opened a bit and then was slightly kicked open bit by bit as Four carried a box filled with bracelets on their hands. They struggled to get through the door. Once they got through though, they placed the box on the table Leafy sat on. The box hitting the table startled Leafy a bit as it made a lot of clinking noises when the bracelets hit one another. Four sighed and mumbled to themself as they placed their hand on their face. "Are you alright Dr. Four??" Placing a hand on their arm, Leafy seemed concerned as she saw Four was exhausted. They removed their hand from their face and pushed Leafy's hand away, making Leafy flinch a bit, "I'm fine, I've just been working on things." Four sounded irritated as they said this, taking out two bracelets from the box.

They grabbed Leafy's hands and removed the bracelets she already had on. Her fur, which was pressed down onto her skin by the bracelets, were left a dark mark where the bracelets once were. They've been on her for her whole life, getting them removed felt strange and revealed how unhealthy the fur and skin underneath was from all the pressure. Leafy lightly touched her dull colored and worn down wrists. She felt confused about this, it was new but felt like freedom to her.

This is your chance.

You can run away without any consequences.

The bracelets won't hurt you.

Go!

Though these thoughts ran through her mind, she couldn't get her legs to move. Her whole body felt stunned by the feeling of not being trapped in bracelets that would kill her instantly if the doctors ever thought it was necessary.

But

This freedom didn't last for long. Four put the new bracelets on her wrists, they felt tighter on her wrists compared to the last ones. It Immediately clamped onto her wrists with a lock that felt like it would stop her blood flowing to her hands any second. Leafy's bright eyes went back into dull and hopeless eyes as she looked at the new bracelets. They seemed exactly the same as the old ones, with only a few features being different and the tighter feeling to them. Either way, she felt trapped once again, reminded that her freedom is nothing but a dream she'll never reach.

"These are new bracelets, you will be the only one using them for a few days until we decide if everyone else should get them as well." Four put the old bracelets into their pocket and placed the bracelet filled box onto the floor. "You will also do a simple test tomorrow, be ready at 2:30 sharp. You may leave now." Four pointed towards the door for a few seconds before going onto talking with X.

Leafy hopped off the table and walked out of the room. Closing the door, her hands felt a bit numb but she didn't do anything about it, trying to get the bracelets off was useless anyways.

Leafy got back to the main room. As she was about to sit down, she

noticed everyone was gone. An entrance stood at one of the walls, glowing with light as if the outside world was right there. Leafy walked over to the entrance and squinted when she poked her head through the bright entrance. The air smelled like freshly cut grass and flowers that just bloomed in the spring time. A light breeze tickled her fur as she walked into the area. She could hear birds chirping and a rushing river as if it were right in front of her. As her eyes began to adjust to the brightness of the area, it was revealed that this place was no outside world. It was simply a man-made room made to replicate the outside world. Speakers on the corners of the walls and on the ground released a flood of soft music and sounds of birds, rushing water, and leaves rustling. The fake grass under her feet gave a smell of fresh grass, as well as the plastic flowers scattered around the room giving a soft smell of newly bloomed flowers. The walls were painted sky blue, having only a few clouds, trees, and distant mountains painted onto it as well. Along with all of this there was a center area, where many of the subjects would hang out at. A plastic tree, it would almost touch the ceiling if it weren't for the bright light that sat atop of it. The light was meant to represent the sun, but of course this whole room didn't fool anyone. Everyone knew this was a fake area, but it was better to be here than in the main room where even the walls seemed sad from how bland and empty the place was. So everyone enjoyed this fake reality of the outside, it felt more lively. Some were talking about how the room was so nice to be in, while others ran around or sat down against a wall or the plastic tree, taking in all smells, breeze, and sounds the room gave them.

Leafy walked over to the plastic tree, digging her claws into the plastic. There were already claw marks on the tree as though she has done this many times in the past. Using her claws on her feet as well, she began to climb the plastic tree, struggling to take out her claws from the thick plastic. Climbing made her claws sting from being pulled so aggressively out of tight places but it didn't matter to her, she simply wanted to get away from it all.

After reaching a branch, she sat on it. Looking down at everyone else having a lovely time, she sighed and began to pick at the paper leaves on the tree. She chewed on the paper leaves and ate them. She didn't really know why she started to do this, but it sure did help reduce her anxiety. Though the taste was foul and she gained no

nutrients from these leaves, she continued to eat them, as a way to fill her stomach without needing to eat the bricks they called food.

As recess came to an end, Leafy seemed ill as she lie on the branch. "It's time to go!" A voice shouted from underneath the branch, she gave a dull look at who it was. Tree stood there with his hands up to his mouth, trying to make himself sound louder as he tried to get Leafy to come down. "Don't tell me you were eating those leaves again, you know they're bad for you!" Leafy sighed as Tree yelled, she weakly dug her claws into the plastic tree. As she tried to climb down, her claws weren't well dug into the plastic. They slipped out of the thick plastic, Leafy panicked and tried to dig her claws back into it. But she was already falling so nothing could be done. As she shut her eyes, bracing herself to hit the hard ground, she was caught by Tree. Tree simply sighed and walked out of the now dark and silent room, which was once filled with brightness and happy subjects.

He held Leafy in his arms. Tree could feel how weak and ill Leafy was, she had her eyes closed and her bright green color seemed to have been drained out of her. The main room was dark but the subjects could still see a bit due to the dim lights, it was night time across the whole building. They weren't required to sleep but it was heavily recommended, this made many stay outside to hang out for a bit longer while others were already sleeping in their small rooms. Leafy however, wasn't allowed outside at this time, lucky for her that someone else found her instead of the doctors. Tree walked up to Leafy's room, the door was closed but his hands were currently occupied. He was about to use his foot to press the button, but someone else pressed it instead. Firey stood next to Tree with his hand on the button, "So what happened this time?" Firey put his arm down as the door began to open. "Eating paper again." "Oh." Light murmurs could be heard from the others who were still awake. They both walked into the room, Tree took Leafy over to the trash can that sat in the corner of the room.

Firey flicked the light switch, expecting the light to turn on but it only gave a dim flicker before burning out. "Looks like the light needs

fixing," Firey said, walking over to the other two. His flames produced enough light to at least see a bit of the room. Leafy held onto the trash can with her arms, her hands held onto the edge with a tight grip as her whole body trembled, trying to find the strength to hold herself up. Tree lightly placed his hand on her arm, "You'll be alright, no one's upset with you, just let it all out." Leafy's dull eyes looked up at him, but then suddenly she felt a tightness in her throat and stomach. She vomited into the trash can, tightening her grip on the edge of it as she threw up all the paper she ate during recess. Tree just kept patting her back as she continued.

When Leafy stopped she sat back down onto the ground while using the trash can to hold her up. "Paper shouldn't really cause that to happen right?" Firey colored on the wall with a marker as he sat on the floor. "Yeah it shouldn't, but maybe she ate too much of it and there may have been plastic stuck to them or inside them," Tree claimed. He took a paper towel that lay on the top of a drawer, giving the paper towel to Leafy. She took it and wiped her mouth clean, throwing the paper towel into the trash can when she finished. The door opened. Grassy held a nutrition bar over his head, Teardrop stood next to him, a worried look drawn on her face as she looked at them. They both walked in, Grassy walked up to Leafy and handed her the bar, "Grassy got this for you!" Leafy took the bar into her hands and just held it close to her body, she thanked Grassy as he happily sat down next to her. Teardrop stood a bit far from the others, it seemed like she didn't want to be inside the room but felt it would be rude to stay out there when she was the one who opened the door. Firey stood up, "We should get going, she needs sleep." Tree agreed, picking up Leafy and carrying her to her bed. He placed her onto the bed, "Hope you feel better tomorrow," Tree said in a worried but soft tone. Firey picked up the trash can and began to walk out of the room, Teardrop followed him and left the room as well. "Let's go Grassy," Tree said as he turned a bit, getting ready to leave too. "No! Grassy wants to stay here!" Grassy dragged himself up onto the bed Leafy was on, Tree smiled softly and nodded. He left the room and closed the door, making the room pitch black once more. Though Leafy couldn't see anything, she could feel where the thin blanket was and pulled it up to her body. Before closing her eyes to get ready to sleep, she felt Grassy getting into the blanket as well. "Are you going to eat the bar?" Grassy's voice rang in the silent room, "I'll eat it

in the morning." Leafy placed the bar on the floor and got ready to sleep. Grassy hugged her as he prepared to sleep as well.

"Goodnight Leafy!" Grassy sounded joyful, "Goodnight to you too Grassy."

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((A/N - yea i'm still alive, i had massive depression moment and i still have depression but i'm like less depressed?? idk man i've been readin warrior cats and i finished the prophecy begins and oh my god was it great, so far midnight is eh but i'm tryin to get into it, either way that might be the reason why my writin style changed so hope y'all liked it💕

i might not always draw on every chapter but there always will be a drawin for the title btw

also sorry these take forever to make especially for this book because i'm tryin to draw y'all in with the environment and the events that happen in like great detail so uh yea))

-2887 words-

Truthful Secrets

The sound of an electric shock echoed throughout the test chamber. "Try again," spoke a voice from the speaker in the ceiling.

Pin laid on the hard floor, heaving along with each breath that escaped from her mouth. The pain within her skin and bones made her feel as if she was being submerged in boiling water. Her arms raged with pain from the prior electric shock as she slowly tried to lift herself up off of the ground. She picked up a small wooden piece. It was barely the size of a pebble. Even with its small size, she still struggled to hold it due to the twitching of her fingers.

She was tasked to place this wooden piece into a small slot. Every time she would fail an attempt, the electric shock that came as punishment would grow in voltage. She has already taken several attempts so far, each attempt becoming more difficult as the pain and numbness within her limbs only grew stronger.

After one last attempt, Pin finally succeeded. As the piece slid into the slot, the lights in the room quickly became green as a "ding" echoed from the speaker, announcing her success. The sound quickly faded, then came a click and the sounds of someone writing on a hard surface.

"You're finished, you may visit Dr. X to check how you are doing physically. After that, please return to the main room."

The speaker clicked once again, then it shut off. Pin continued to breathe sharply as she stumbled out of the room, holding her left arm. It felt as if dozens of needles were stabbing it from the inside.

X unlocked the shock collars and removed them from Pin's wrists, replacing them with the usual control bracelets which all subjects wore. They wrote onto the paper on their clipboard for a while before looking back at Pin who still seemed like she was having trouble breathing and moving. "Oh you poor thing," X said gently as they

patted her head, "I'll take you to your tube so you can recover from that experiment... it seems to have damaged your nervous system and might have caused you brain damage."

To Pin, X's voice sounded as if it were fading away. Pin tried to focus on their voice, but everything around her faded out into static.

"Pin!"

Pin shook her head quickly. She was holding a nutrition bar that was crumbling between her fingers due to how much force she was gripping it with. She blinked repeatedly, trying to focus on her surroundings. She saw Coiny sitting right next to her, on the floor, holding his own nutrition bar with both his hands. He seemed to be talking to her with a worried look on his face, but she couldn't understand a single word that he was saying. Looking down at the crumbs that fell from her nutrition bar, she could see her own reflection from the shining floor. She seemed pale and her fur seemed untreated.

"You haven't been yourself since you came back from the experiment... are you alright..?"

Pin heard Coiny speak as she turned towards him. She gave him a warm smile, loosening her grip on the bar. It completely fell apart after the pressure on it was released. "Oh, oops," Pin giggled nervously as she dusted off the crumbs that were left on the paw pads of her hands, "I'm fine Coiny, no need to worry about me! I'm just still healing from the previous experiment."

Coiny still seemed bothered but he understood her answer. She continued, "they said that I'm still recovering from brain damage, so I might not be able to understand much of what you're saying."

As she said that, Pin gave an anxious smile. Coiny sighed. He held his nutrition bar with one hand then held onto Pin's hand and said, "no need to explain things to me, I understand the last experiment was difficult for you. Let's just do something fun after we eat, to get our minds off of it!"

Coiny seemed to cheer up as he broke his bar into two separate pieces. He gave one of the chunks to Pin. She was about to protest but then realized she would rather eat less than eat a bunch of crumbs that have been sitting on the floor for a few minutes by now. Pin thanked Coiny and began eating the chunk. "I heard they're choosing people to go get fruit from the forest chamber! We could join the fruit gathering group and maybe you'll recover by the time we return!" Coiny said as he finished his chunk of the bar. He waited for Pin's response. She seemed to think about it for a bit as she chewed, and then nodded as she gave a thumbs up. Coiny happily waited for Pin to finish, before they went together to find a small group of subjects who seemed to be planning something.

Coiny helped Pin walk towards them by letting her rest her arm on his shoulders. Though it was slow they managed to get to the group before they began getting ready to leave. "Hey guys! Can we come with you this time?" Coiny asked. Needle grabbed a few empty backpacks before turning around towards Coiny, who had a big smile on his face as he waited for an answer. Needle shrugged, "everyone coming is going to have to carry a backpack with them this time, are you sure Pin can handle this?"

The others in the group mumbled a bit. "By the time we get all the fruit I'm sure she will recover, and if she doesn't then I wouldn't mind helping her carry her backpack," Coiny said.

Needle looked towards the others. They seemed unsure about letting someone who hasn't fully recovered from an experiment go to the forest chamber with them. "I guess we could let them come, we were going to go with smaller numbers anyways, we'll be fine," Winner added as they grabbed a backpack. Pen grabbed two backpacks and

handed them to Pin and Coiny, "welcome to the group you two!" Coiny put the straps from both backpacks on his arm. "Well we should get going. We aren't allowed to have the key for that chamber for any longer than an hour," Blocky stated, picking up his backpack as he began to walk out of the main room. The others followed behind him, only leaving Pin and Coiny in the back. They walked far behind the others due to how slow they had to walk, with Pin still recovering.

Coiny and Pin spoke to each other as they walked, commenting on everything around them. Not many subjects get to make these trips constantly, so this was only their second time being away from the main room for non-experiment-related reasons. Pin and Coiny laughed at the jokes they made to each other. Some others of the group looked back towards them every once in a while, some seemed irritated, while some seemed like they enjoyed seeing those two being such good friends. While Pin giggled at a joke Coiny made, something caught her eye. A green figure walked past them. The leaf subject seemed rather anxious as they walked, holding their wrists tightly as they walked towards a hallway, not even acknowledging the other subjects around them. Pin looked towards them with curiosity. This was something new to her, a subject she's never seen before. "Who was that?" Pin whispered to herself. Coiny seemed to have heard this though, and responded, "that subject? They're probably from one of the other categories." Pin's eyes widened with even more curiosity in them. Other categories? This was news to Pin, she wasn't sure how she didn't even know about this after living in this facility for so long. Though, to be fair, the scientists do try to keep the other categories a secret. However, information always gets out somehow, and begins to spread quickly throughout the building. "Do you know what the categories are?" Pin asked. Coiny shrugged, "not really, they aren't exactly public to us but I know that there are

at least 3-5 categories here. Us and our fellow subjects in the main room are classified as one of these said categories." Pin listened with interest. "That's all I really know honestly. Though, I have heard that Fanny knows something more about the categories. She refuses to tell anyone for reasons we don't know other than her hating everyone in the main room." Pin looked at the group ahead of them. Fanny carried her empty backpack by the straps between her sharp teeth. Many avoid her due to her sharp tongue, but even with that she still tries to participate in activities such as this one just to get out of the main room once in a while.

Pin now had a mission of her own, to befriend someone who doesn't want friends.

Blocky took the key card and raised it up to a scanner next to the door. It made a beep before the door opened before them. Steam that came from within the door quickly faded and the inside of the chamber became visible. The room was dimly lit, with the only lumination being the glowing flowers growing on the leaves of the trees within. As they all walked into the chamber, the door shut behind them. The glow of these flowers grew a bit stronger as the humidity inside the chamber grew. A few of the subjects were surprised by the sudden growth in humidity, coughing a bit as the overly humid air passed through their throats. Needle began telling the others where to search. The subjects were split into 3 groups, all going into different directions but all looking for the same fruit. Needle walked up to Pin and Coiny. "We'll be heading north from the door. We are searching for yoyleberries. Since you both have never seen them... they are purple berries with green leaves at the top. We have one rule in here: do not eat the berries and do not make any loud noises."

Pin gave a confused look, "why can't we make loud noises?"

"There's a monster in this chamber that sleeps during this hour. If there are any loud noises, it will definitely wake up, and into a raged and hungry state, nonetheless. It can bite through any material, so talk quietly, got it?"

Coiny smirked, "sure, because something as strong as that would willingly stay in this chamber and not escape."

Needle sighed, "that thing can't survive without this forest, and it helps yoyleberries grow. Now can we get going? Everyone else probably has backpacks full of berries by now."

Coiny nudged Pin a bit, showing how he thought of what Needle said as a joke. "Sure alright, let's go then, Needy."

Needle immediately slapped Coiny, "don't call me needy," she said with an angered tone in her voice, but still staying relatively quiet. Needle began walking as Coiny and Pin giggled while following her.

Needle picked a yoyleberry from a bush, and placed it into her backpack which was sitting among the grass. Coiny and Pin did this as well, though with berries from different bushes. Pin sighed as she picked berries one by one and placed them into her backpack. She sat on the lush grass, which felt much softer and much more comfortable than the hard floor of the main room. She looked up at Needle, who had a serious and focused look on her face as she quickly picked berries. She seemed experienced with doing this, and she probably is. Maybe she knows something, Pin thought, before dragging herself and her backpack towards Needle. Needle looked over at Pin a bit, seeing her sitting up right and getting ready to pick the berries from the same bush as herself. She didn't put much mind to it though, and simply continued to pick berries as her backpack continued to fill up.

"So, Needle, been doing this for quite some time huh?"

"What do you want, Pin?" Needle stopped picking and looked at Pin, who seemed rather nervous now that Needle didn't seem to want a conversation.

"Oh I uh just wanted to ask you about Fanny, she seems... nice?"

Needle sighed, "look Pin, I don't know anything about her that would benefit you in any way. If you have questions then go ask her

yourself, I bet she'll be delighted to see you."

Pin seemed disappointed and began picking more berries, "you at least have to know something right? Does she want anything?"

Needle thought for a bit as she continued to pick berries as well. "Well, whenever I split up the groups and end up with her in my group, she always seems to have an interest in those glowing flowers on the trees. However, we aren't allowed to take anything from here for our own interest. We can only pick berries and bring them to the doctors."

Needle finished picking the berries and zipped up the backpack. She put her arms through the gap between both straps, and carried it on her back. The backpack was filled to the brim with berries. Pin could see the backpack move around a bit as Needle stood up and said, "even if someone did take something they would get caught before getting to the main room."

Pin looked up at the glowing flowers. They were dim from afar, but were much brighter up close. "I'll meet you both at the entrance. Do hurry up, we can't be here for much longer." Needle walked away towards the direction that they came from. Only Pin and Coiny were left in the area. Coiny stood up a few moments after as well. He looked over at Pin who seemed lost in thought. She stared at the glowing flower that flickered a few times but still hung above her with a lovely bloom. Coiny smiled lightly and walked over to her, crouching down to her level. He picked a few berries and placed them into her backpack, "The flowers are pretty nice right?" Coiny tried to bring Pin's attention back to reality. She shook her head and blinked a few times, before looking at Coiny who continued to pick berries for her until her backpack was full. "I can get you one if you'd like," Coiny stood up, looking prepared to climb a tree at any second.

Pin shook her head, "It's alright Coiny, I don't want you getting into trouble because of me. Besides, it's not that important."

Coiny dusted off his shoulders, "nonsense, I'll never get caught with those flowers on me! You're taking them to Fanny, right? I'm pretty curious to get some answers too, so whatever it takes, we'll get those answers together."

Coiny seemed excited but tried to keep his voice low. Pin didn't want to doubt him so eventually she accepted his offer and let him get the flower. Coiny walked up to the tree trunk, placing his hands on the trunk and trying to grab onto any small edges that protruded out. Though he didn't have claws, he could still sink his nails into a few areas of the bark. He began to climb, mostly using the claws on his feet to push himself upwards until he grabbed a tree branch that seemed to be able to hold his weight. He tried to do this as quietly as possible, slowly grabbing hold of the flower's small stem. He pulled the flower out of its comfortable spot with a tug, causing a glowing liquid to seep from the broken stem. He didn't want to jump down and cause any noise, so he whispered a bit louder than usual, loud enough for Pin to at least hear. "Catch me." She opened her arms and used her hands to signal that she was ready for him to jump down from the tree. Coiny swung on the branch and then let go. Pin caught him but fell backwards onto the ground as he landed in her arms. They both giggled as Coiny got up from Pin's arms and sat down next to her. Pin sat back up. "Your chest is really fluffy," Coiny added as he grabbed both backpacks and stood up.

His nails bled a bit from digging into the bark of the tree, but Coiny didn't seem to mind. "Do you think you can get up?" Pin pushed herself up with one hand as Coiny helped her up by her other arm. Pin stood in an awkward stance but gave him a thumbs up as she began to gain her balance.

Pin walked over to Fanny, holding the glowing flower in her hands but hiding it from sight. Fanny groaned as Pin walked up to her, "what do you want?"

Pin opened her hands, revealing the flower to Fanny. "I heard you like these flowers," she smiled.

Fanny's expression quickly went from anger into annoyance, quickly looking around at the others in the main room. She stopped what she was originally doing and bit down onto Pin's arm. Pin let out a small "ow" as Fanny quickly dragged Pin towards a door. She opened the door, using her foot to press the button. As the door fully opened, she pushed Pin into the dark room and ran into the room as well, then checked if anyone had noticed them. Fanny quickly shut the door and turned on the lights in the room.

The lights came from small lamps attached to each of the room's corners. The walls were a clean sky blue with only a few markings here and there, possibly from a black marker. The floor was a white carpet instead of the usual hard floor everyone had in their rooms. There was also a bed that seemed quite fluffy and comfortable, judging from just looking at it. Pin couldn't stop herself from looking at the room with pure awe. This was a paradise to her. "Wait, how come your room is so nice?" Pin looked at Fanny with suspicion in her eyes.

"I upgraded it myself, it's amazing how much you can do just from cutting off chunks of fluff from Puffball every few days. She doesn't even notice when it happens, that's how quickly her fluff grows!"

Before Pin could respond, Fanny used the claws on her foot to grab onto Pin's chest fur, pulling Pin closer to her face. "So, what are you trying to gain from me?" Fanny hissed at Pin, tightening her grip.

Pin pushed Fanny away from her, but caused some of her chest fur to get pulled out by Fanny's claws. Pin winced and pat her chest lightly to soothe the pain, "I'm not trying to gain anything!"

Fanny let out a short laugh as she tossed away the fur that she pulled out. "No one who risks the chance of getting caught to take a flower from the forest chamber says they have nothing to gain! What the

hell do you want from me?"

Pin stepped back a bit. She felt as though Fanny was gonna kill her right there and then, no matter how she responded. Fanny let out a low growl as her fur bristled up and her tail-like cable swung aggressively behind her.

Pin felt fear pulling her down into the soft ground she stood on. She wasn't ready to be clawed to death. At this moment, Fanny looked like someone who would do it with no hesitation. Pin trembled. She had no claws, only soft paws that would brighten someone's day if she ever decides to hold someone's hand. "Answer me!" Fanny growled louder as Pin simply stumbled backwards a bit.

"F-Fine! I just wanted to know about the other subject categories in this place!"

Pin covered her face and closed her eyes with the flower still in her hands, getting ready to be helplessly torn apart by an animal that seemed like she just wants to watch everyone burn and die.

But nothing happened. Pin lowered her arms slowly as she opened her eyes. She saw that Fanny had calmed down and was simply looking around the room a bit, mostly focusing on her desk which had a drawer. "You don't deserve that answer. It's information that any subject isn't allowed to know, at all costs. We aren't allowed to be mixed with any of the other categories in any way, so just forget it. This information won't help you, it'll just get you into trouble."

Pin's trembling vanished as her fear was replaced by disappointment, "but you know the categories, why aren't you in danger?"

Fanny groaned, "are you stupid? No wonder I hate you." She spat, "if these damn doctors knew about me even knowing what each individual category is and what type of subjects they hold, they would reset me instantly without any warnings."

Pin stayed silent.

"So if you want to get into such a dangerous situation just because you're curious then be my guest and go find that shit out yourself."

Fanny didn't wait for a response. She pressed the button to open the room door, pushing Pin out of the room right after. The door shut before Pin could add anything. She squeezed the flower in her hand and threw it at the floor, walking away angrily, and towards Coiny. He seemed to be having a conversation with Golfball. She acted as though she was listening to what he was saying, but really she was just drawing a blueprint to make something that can help collect yoyle berries faster. Since Golfball and Tennisball seemed to hold much more intelligence than every other subject, they were given the materials they needed to help make their ideas become a reality. However, they were never given anything that seemed as though it would help them escape or upgrade their physical traits in any way. Small microphones were attached to their bodies as a way to check on them daily about what they are really planning to do with their creations.

Coiny noticed Pin walking over to him and Golfball. He quickly turned his attention away from the conversation and towards Pin instead. He knew Golfball wasn't listening anyways. "Hey Pin! How'd it go?"

Pin grabbed his arm and pulled him away from Golfball. He didn't question it, due to everyone already knowing about the small microphone attached to Golfball. Pin stopped at a corner of the main room. "She doesn't want to share anything with me, Coiny, she hates me!"

Coiny looked confused, "well duh she hates everyone, but how could her cold heart refuse you even when you have such soft fur!" He began to put her soft hand paws on his face, "I say you go back in there and give her a piece of your mind, a few hits on the head with a metal pole should do the trick!"

Pin quickly drew away her hands, "I can't do that, and plus, I don't want to hurt her! But she does seem to want to kill me.."

Coiny thought for a bit before he grabbed Pin's paws and held them together with his hands, "don't worry about it, she isn't allowed to kill you, go tell her you are worthy of knowing what these categories are and you deserve answers. I'm sure if you use your words right, she'll spill the beans and hey maybe she'll even be your friend, then you'll

be able to live knowing that you're so special even the subject who hates everyone is willing to be your friend!"

Coiny spoke these words with a soft tone as Pin smiled and nodded. "Thanks Coiny, I'll go give her a piece of my mind!"

Pin started walking towards Fanny's door, "You got this!" Coiny exclaimed from a distance as she walked.

Standing in front of Fanny's door, Pin pressed the button. As the door opened, she began, "Fanny, I know you think I'm unworthy of such valuable information but please, can't you see it in your cold heart that I just want answers just like everyone else in this place? I know deep down you're a wonderful subject, and I want to be there to help you show that side of you. So please, won't you share with me what you know?" Pin finished her speech, opening her eyes which were closed to add more emotion into the words she spoke.

Fanny wasn't in the room anymore. Pin just stood there awkwardly for a few moments, realizing that she was talking to no one.

Pin walked into the room, hoping to maybe find some answers that may help her. The door shut as she entered the room and began searching around, through drawers and under the bed. When she was about to give up, she realized that there was a box in the blind spot of the cameras that every room had. She grabbed it, expecting it to be heavy but it was quite light. After pulling it out of the way, she found a motivational poster that seemed to have been lifted up a bit before she came. She grabbed the corner that seemed curved and lifted the poster, revealing an opened vent on the side of the wall. Pin looked behind her to check if anyone had entered the room, and after seeing no one else, she began to crawl into the vent, pulling the box back into its place.

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((alrighty i have many things to say, first off this is my first chapter that has gotten over 4000 words!! i think i got carried away with this one :)

second, this is also the first time i didn't work on this chapter alone, my wonderful s/o helped with editin and proofreadin this chapter! i hope you all enjoyed his edits as much as i did when i read through this!!

do go check them out on twitter if possible, they make awesome art and he's just an amazin person overall!!! (@/ekura123 btw)

i'd love to read your thoughts on this chapter because we worked very hard on it especially with the word count bein like 2 chapters

long compared to my past word counts-

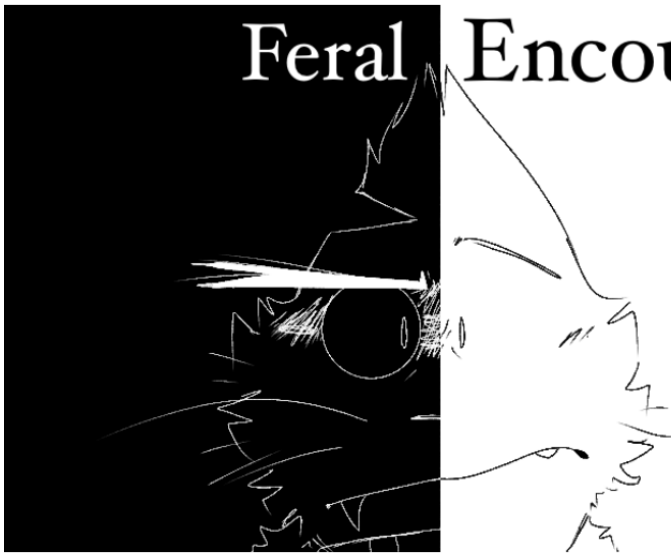
happy new years btw uhhhh 2022 so cool yea :)!!!))

-4399 words-

Feral Encounter

Warning! The cover is a possible eyestrain!!

Feral Encounter

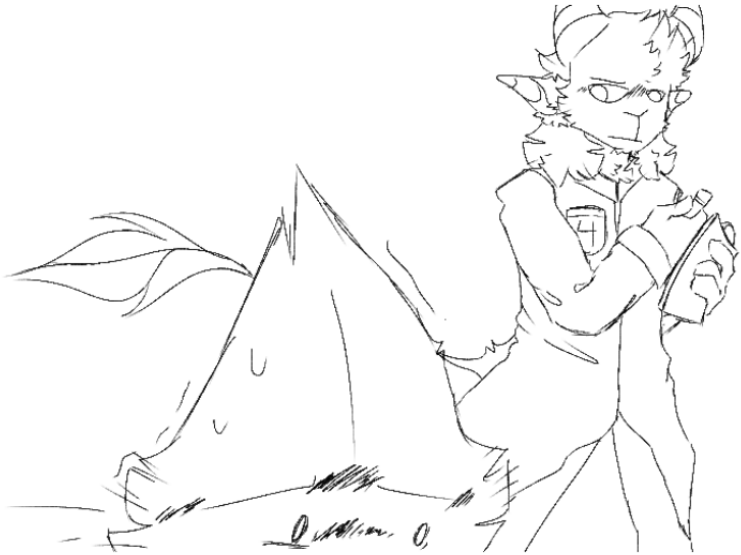


Leafy rubbed at her bracelets, unsure and afraid to learn what has changed about them.

"Are you nervous?"

Leafy looked up at Four, who seemed to be taking notes while they were walking. The two of them were walking down a hall. The doors they walked past had nails drilled down into their doorways, and each door required a keycard that only doctors and a few selected subjects were allowed to have, each for specific rooms. It was a dimly lit hall, painted with grey colors on the walls and the ceiling. This area seemed to be well controlled.

Four glanced towards Leafy, still waiting for a response.



"Not exactly.." she continued to rub at her bracelets, hating how tight they felt around her wrists.

Four didn't question much else and simply continued to walk alongside her until they reached a door that was almost exactly the same as all the other doors, the only difference being the sign at the top of the doorway.

Leafy looked up at the sign. "Prototype L-1," she read out loud as she gave a confused look.

"You will be going into the room. It will be dark for a bit but once I get to the safe room you'll be able to see where you are."

Four took out a keycard from their pocket and put it up to the scanner, and the door opened before them. The room was dark and quiet. Leafy walked into the room, feeling the cold hard floor beneath her paw pads. The door shut behind her, leaving her in the cold, pitch black room. She waited a few minutes, trying to walk around the room, until the lights turned on.

The room revealed itself to her now. It was a grey room, the same color as the halls outside. Dried blood and many other dried liquids covered the floor and walls, making the room seem rather colorful, though in a dull way. Claw marks also covered the room's surfaces. Many marks seemed to have been made out of pure anger while other marks seemed precise, as though whatever made them was trying to communicate in their own way. Leafy couldn't pay much attention to many of the details due to the room smelling like rotting corpses. She had to focus on holding her breath and taking in a few breaths every once in a while. A speaker clicked, then came a voice, "L-1, this is your only living kin, your task here is to try and get this prototype to cooperate with us."

A red leaf at the other end of the room began to get up. It shook its head, seeming irritated by the noise as they used their back leg to hit the side of their head. Leafy looked at the creature and began to grow anxious, her nervousness drowning out the voice from the speaker. With the room being covered in blood and claw marks, and the creature showing animal-like behavior simply from how it wakes up, this all just seemed like an excuse to kill Leafy for fun.

"Do keep in mind that this prototype is feral and does not show any signs of intelligence. Try to keep your movements at a minimum, at least if it doesn't kill you by the time it fully wakes."

The speaker clicked once again, going completely silent now. The prototype stopped its movement, turning around to see Leafy standing at the entrance. She was trembling and hyperventilating a

bit, unsure of what may happen next. The prototype's pupils became slits as it stared at Leafy.

Without warning it quickly began running on all fours towards Leafy. Leafy stood there, panicking as her legs refused to let her move. The prototype only got closer and closer, until Leafy suddenly ran to the side, causing the creature to ram into the door. It then made a sharp turn, and chased towards Leafy.

The prototype unsheathed its claws and launched itself at Leafy. She felt the sharp claws suddenly sink into her arms, into her skin, and until it hit bone. It didn't take long as her arms were a lot thinner than the prototype's. She winced as she fell. The prototype put all its weight on Leafy until she hit the ground face first. Thinking that this wasn't enough to immobilize Leafy, the prototype then unhooked its claws from Leafy's arms and threw her towards a wall.

A loud thud echoed through the chamber as her body and the wall collided.

Her limp body fell and dropped down to the floor. Leafy lifted herself up a bit, sitting up and leaning on the wall. She coughed a bit, but each cough brought a painful jerk from her aching body. Blood ran down her arms, staining her fur as it trickled. The pain from the wounds didn't seem to bother her at the moment though, she had other things to worry about.

The red leaf prototype walked towards Leafy. Its claws dragged across the floor with each step, making an irritating sound. It was as if someone was dragging their nails across a chalkboard.

Leafy tried getting up, but winced and fell back down. Her legs felt like static and applying pressure on them simply caused sudden sharp pains. The creature only continued to walk towards Leafy. She unsheathed her own claws, trying to seem at least a little intimidating and to prove that she hasn't been defeated. Her claws were much smaller than the prototype's as well, and her own fur seemed much more tame than its fur. She let her arms lay there and sheathed her claws as the creature drew closer. Hitting the wall a few moments ago made her body ache like hell.

The prototype now stood only a few inches away from her face. Every exhale from its mouth would hit her face, making her cringe a bit as it smelled like what a mixture of dead bodies and burning garbage would smell like. The texture of its leaf body seemed rough and untreated with a few areas being torn off. Leafy sighed and shut her eyes, ready to wake up in a tube again and continue on with being trapped in this miserable place.

However, instead of feeling sharp and dirty teeth biting down into her flesh, she simply heard sniffing as all the warmth and bad smells coming from the prototype became faint. Leafy opened her tired eyes, seeing the prototype sitting in front of her. All the anger and hunger that it originally gave off was suddenly gone, making it seem as though it was never in that state in the first place. Leafy tried to make sense of this but then she began to hear a loud ringing in her head, before it faded into a voice. "The prototype seems to have recognized you as their kin. We'll get you back into a good enough physical state, then you'll be staying here with the prototype for a night."

Leafy still didn't have the energy to move but didn't argue with the scientist. The prototype stared at her with curiosity in its eyes, before it grabbed onto its collar tightly. Feeling a sharp pain in its neck, it made a high pitched scream like an animal as it tried taking off the collar and stood up. The prototype slammed into the walls and tried everything it could to remove the collar. Leafy couldn't focus on it for much longer and shut her eyes again, this time to rest as she heard the door open and the creature's continued wailing.

Leafy stepped out of the tube, coughing up a glowing blue liquid as she did.

"Feeling better?"

She turned towards X, who was typing quickly on a computer with a smile on their face. "Yeah," Leafy answered in a low tone.

X got up from the seat and handed Leafy a keycard, "now that we know the prototype is fond of you, we decided to let you enter the chamber whenever you'd like!"

Leafy took the keycard. It read 'prototype L-1 access key' on one side and held a small chip on the other. "So you guys are trusting me with easy access to a chamber that has a feral animal in it?"

"Well, when put in that way then yes!"

Leafy looked at them confused and speechless.

These guys can't be this dumb right?

X moved to the side, letting Leafy walk out of the room. As she walked she couldn't help but feel bothered by how happy X always seemed, and even more right now. She looked back into the room as she stepped out of it, seeing X going back to work before the door shut quickly.

Leafy stood there for a bit before heading back to the main room.

Everyone was out of their rooms, either talking or playing with toys they were given. No one seemed to notice Leafy walking into the room with a keycard in hand. She looked around the room, then looked towards a big empty transparent box that could be entered through a door that was already inside the box, as well as another door on the side of the box that required a keycard to open. Leafy ran up to the box, knocking on the plastic as if it were a door. She sat down, waiting for someone to enter the box. The door inside the box opened and a subject walked out of it before it closed shut once again. The subject yawned and stretched their arms upwards. They seemed quite happy for someone who just woke up, even though it was already the afternoon. The subject looked over at Leafy. "hoi Leafy!" Bubble said as she walked over to Leafy and sat in front of her on the other side of the plastic wall.

"Bubble, remember when I told you about the bracelet upgrade and how I thought today was the day I would find out what was different about them?" Leafy spoke into a little opening on the plastic that was there so the subjects could still communicate with Bubble.

Bubble nodded and looked with interest. "Well that apparently wasn't what was gonna happen.."

"Oh, Oi'm soiryy about that Leafy," Bubble frowned.

Leafy looked at everyone around in the room, making sure no one was listening to them, and after making sure, she slipped the keycard into the small opening she was speaking through. Bubble held it, reading it and looking back at Leafy, waiting for her to explain. "But what happened was even better than what I expected, they let me into a prototype room!"

"And those oire?"

"Not sure honestly but! I do now know that they are chambers that hold subjects like us!"

"Thoire oire even moire subjects?"

"Yes!"

Bubble seemed excited as Leafy went on, explaining her encounter with the prototype and how scary yet how interesting it was to get to see it.

Although Bubble was interested in all the stories Leafy always brought, she also felt a bit of envy. She always has felt envy towards everyone in the main room. They all like to talk to Bubble about experiments they've been in and Bubble enjoys the stories as she gives them the attention they seek. However, she never had crazy experiments where she had to do something that puts her in a life or death situation. She was already constantly in a life or death situation just by existing because she could easily be popped by anyone and anything; that's why she was put into a room that had a box to protect her when she said she wanted to go into the main room. The scientists got tired of having to bring her back almost everyday and simply made her life as safe as possible, with only the few times where she could get popped being experiments. She liked being able to live long everyday like everyone else, but she also wishes she could get hurt without it being instant death for her. Nevertheless, she brushes those feelings aside every morning. Everyone that spoke to her was so happy to share their experiences with someone, and she loved that. So why change it?

"I can't believe they would let any subject at all have a keycard at all times, even less giving me one!"

Bubble gave the keycard back to Leafy, slipping it through the opening once more, "do yoi plan to do anythoing woith thois?"

Leafy looked at the keycard. It shined as the light in the main room hit it. "I'll do what I have been trying to do, get us the hell out of here."

Bubble hit the plastic with both her hands which startled Leafy. "Leafy! Yoi're on yoir last warnoing, what if thoi catch yoi!"

Bubble began to tear up a bit, she didn't want any of the subjects here to ever get reset, they all have such great memories, why would they want to throw that away when Bubble herself wishes she could have

memories like those! "I won't get reset, those damn doctors could never stop me even if they tried, and they sure have."

Leafy smiled, with what she saw earlier she knew these prototypes were dangerous, which is why they were the perfect weapon against those doctors. Use their own creations against them and bust the hell out of here! They were kept in those secure places for a reason. Bubble seemed unsure that Leafy would be alright.

"I have a good plan, I promise!" Leafy stood up and waved goodbye to Bubble.

Bubble sighed and waved back a little before standing up and looking at everyone. Oh how they took advantage of everything they had..

She walked back into her room, which didn't have anything in it really. The floor of the room was a big puddle of water, with soap in it which caused tiny bubbles to form where the floor met the walls. Bubble stood in the middle of the room. Oh how empty it was.

If only something interesting would happen in my life-

"Bubble!"

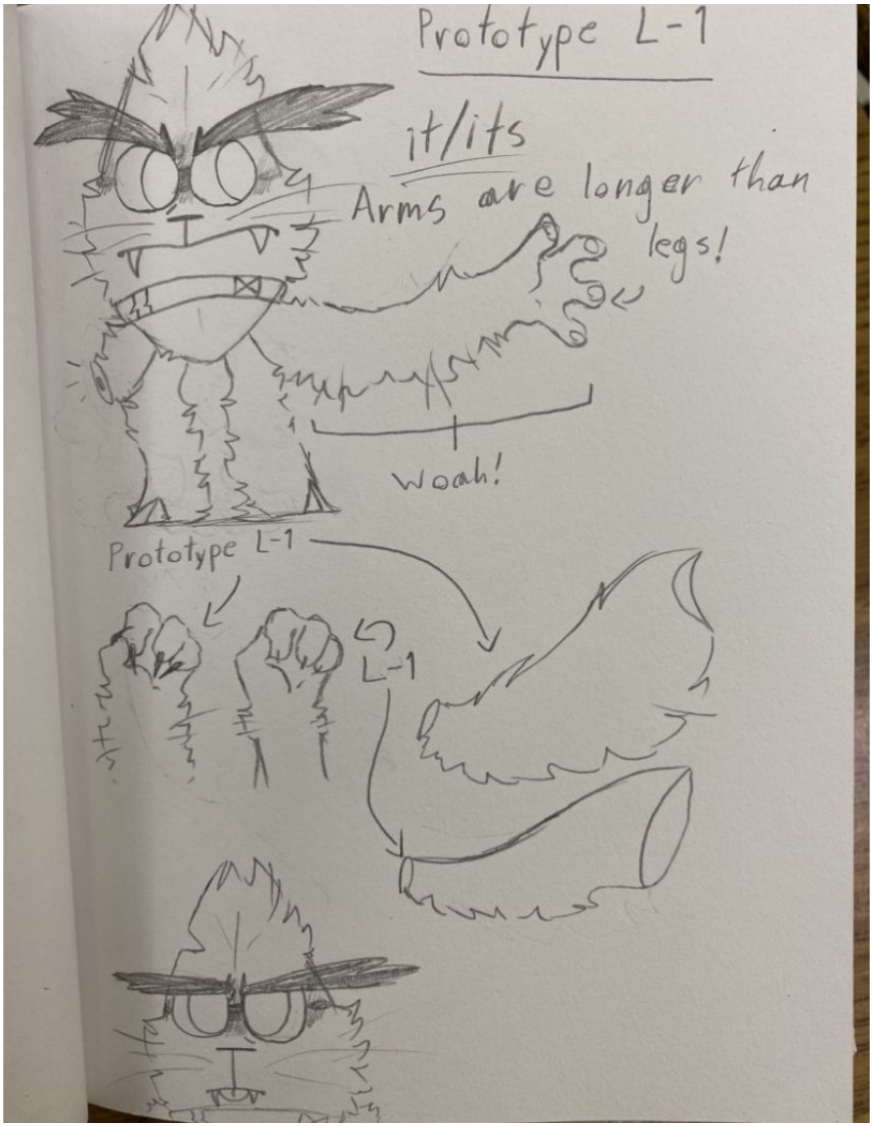
Bubble was startled by the sudden voice coming from the vent. She looked over at the vent, which was being repeatedly hit from the inside.

-

((uhh uh uh i don't remember what to say uh
uh

thanks to my wonderful wife for editin it once again and puttin Bubble's accent and yea <3

have this evil leafy design



and this funny joke

the fanny design is wrong, she's supposed to have bird claws but i didn't remember at the time oops

there will be more drawings next chapter im just ujwkjwhus exhausted

hope you like the four design tho, i can't draw humanoid characters

byeee))

-2475 words-

Where They Lie

‼️Warning #1‼️
This chapter contains slight gore and implied cannibalism!!

‼️Warning #2‼️

!Another possible eyestrain cover!

Where They
Lie

"oh what a shame."

—

I walked down the hall.

...up to a doorway with a camera attached to the top. It doesn't observe or keep watch of anything. Only for scanning our stickers. Mine was beginning to merge into my body - didn't think the scanner would be able to recognize it, but it was still functional and let me walk through.

Melted. That's how I felt. I was rotting from a lack of food. I wasn't given any during the last experiment.

It was an isolation experiment. Only two other subjects participated, though I wasn't familiar with any of them. One looked like a red gem which I thought was made out of candy. They told me they didn't taste like candy - after they bit into their own arm. A strange one. The other participant seemed not as strange but was much less talkative. They were a clock. Their ticking was starting to drive me insane and I think it bothered the other subject too. We weren't given any food; only water a few times every few hours. They predicted that the other two would eat me due to my strong scent - that of a freshly baked dessert. They even went on to tell me that the gem had a sweet tooth.

Of course I was terrified.

Every second I desperately hoped that I wouldn't be torn apart by

their teeth. Every time the lights turned off so we could sleep, I wished that I wouldn't wake up in a puddle of my own blood.

I know - I well know that I would be recovered right after, but even then, knowing that a horrible fate awaits you and that you can't do anything but wait for it to happen is terrifying.

They promised that they wouldn't eat me, no matter what. They said that I was a subject just like them - they claimed they would treat me just like any of their own friends. I brushed off their promises with a smile but I never trusted them. At night I could see them - that gem - they would look at me without the smile that they maintained throughout the light hours. I knew that they were thinking about it. They were hungry.

We all were.

—

"Cake, you're back!"

Barf bag ran up to me. She placed her hands on my face but quickly pulled them away as some of my chocolate glued onto her hands.

Donut walked over to us. "Glad to see you back Cake!"

"Where have you been? We haven't seen you in days!"

"Isolation."

There was a bit of a rasp in my voice, but they both seemed to understand what I had to go through.

They walked with me to the cafeteria.

Walking felt as if my legs would detach and fall off from my body any second... it was a possibility, and that worried me a lot. I already felt the melted chocolate oozing from my knees alone.

Barf bag sat me down at a table as Donut went to get a tray and picked up some fruit from a basket. That was all the food they had today - a different group was already sent to restock the food supply

before I returned from the experiment.

I saw Gelatin run up to Donut as he was walking back from getting fruit. Gelatin seemed to try and show him something, but he brushed Gelatin off. Gelatin seemed a bit disappointed but then turned his attention to me. His smile that faded just a few seconds ago grew back as he followed Donut, and walked towards us.

Donut placed the tray full of fruit in front of me.

I missed having food.

"Woah Cakester! Glad to see you're back, did you go on a vacation or something?" Gelatin nudged my side a bit as he sat down next to me.

I bit down into an apple and teared a chunk out of it.

"He's been in isolation," Donut answered Gelatin as he sat down across from me. Barf bag went to sit next to him as well.

"Isolation? Sounds fun!" Gelatin couldn't seem to sit still. He kept rocking in his chair as he waited for more details about the experiment.

"It was hellish," I said, finally swallowing the apple chunk, "they put me with two other subjects who I didn't know and then left us there for days without food. They only gave us water once in a while."

The others fell silent as they listened.

"...they expected the others to eat me at some point, but one of them clawed at their own face and died from blood loss before any of that could happen," I continued.

Barf bag covered her mouth, seeming disturbed by what I said.

"Oh- Barf bag, I'm sorry, I forgot!" I apologized frantically as I pushed the tray towards her, "you can have some of my fruit..!"

A few months ago she was put into an experiment with a few other subjects she was friends with. They were put together with subjects from another category; it was supposed to be an experiment simply to

note the interactions between subjects of different categories. However, things got violent between two subjects. Us consumables don't have claws, so we don't know much about those other than the fact that anyone with those is a danger to us. The subject from the other category tore apart one from our own category.

...right in front of her.

Ever since then she seems to have gained an immense fear towards claws. Even the mention of claws is something she can't bear.

Barf bag pushed the tray back towards me, "it's alright Cake, at least I'm happy to know you're back here safe."

She forced a smile.

I smiled back at her but then looked over at Gelatin who seemed to be giggling to himself.

"It sure does sound like the experiment left a mark on you, Cakester!"

"Gelatin!"

Gelatin put his legs on the table as he leaned back onto a wall that wasn't far from his back. "Whaaat? I'm just saying that experiment might've left him a bit scratched up. Besides, I've been through a worse death so what he's described just sounds like a normal Sunday." He seemed proud of himself as he said that.

"Just because we die almost everyday doesn't mean we should normalize it," Donut added as he folded his hands on the table.

"Yeah yeah whatever you say but honestly I have seen worse!"

"Like?"

"Like the time I was eaten alive of course!" Gelatin sat up right.

"You were eaten alive?! When??" Barf bag asked with worry in her voice.

"Two days ago," Gelatin responded with pride.

"And you didn't think of telling us this?" Donut crossed his arms.

"It didn't seem important and I wanted to find a good time to tell you all my awesome story!" Gelatin stood up and walked over to the end of the table, "so, I was doing an experiment and I honestly didn't listen to what it was about but all I know is that suddenly... I was paralyzed!" He slammed the palm of his hands onto the table.

I was the only one who flinched. "Then, I was dragged out of the chamber, seeing chunks of myself being left behind as the doctor held me like uhhh.. like the fruit when we first got them in that one room!"

Donut was about to add something before Gelatin quickly shushed him, "and then the next thing I know I'm getting thrown into a room and I see this red monster crawl up to me and it took me apart piece by piece and ate the chunks it ripped out of me!"

His voice echoed in the cafeteria as he finished his story. We all just stared at him, a bit in disbelief, but also uncomfortable that he seemed so proud about his experience.

"And you don't feel traumatized at all...?" Barf bag asked.

"Traumatized? Why? That was such an awesome experience getting to see what happens to us when the doctors think we're dead."

Gelatin never dropped the smile he had, not even for a second.

How does he even keep that up...?

"How do you know that's what happens to us? Maybe that was just for you." Donut stated.

"Well it's just what I think happens- Hey!! What if we try to find out what happens after we die?" Gelatin suggested as he slammed the table once again, this time out of excitement.

I flinched again. "No thanks, I would rather not get into any trouble with the doctors."

Barf bag gave a nervous smile towards Gelatin, who then looked over

at Donut. "I'm not in either," Donut said as he raised his hand a bit.

Then Gelatin looked at me.

He looked at me with an excited smile, hoping that I would agree to join him on his conspiracy. I never really felt close to Gelatin - he joked about anything he could make one about, no matter how awful the situation was. Though, I never thought of him being willing to take such a risk like this; He's trying to find out the secret of what happens to our dead bodies. That's... such a strange inquiry.

"Well?"

I looked up at Gelatin, his smile seemed to droop a bit as he waited. Maybe he thought I was going to refuse too.

"I.. ummm.."

I don't know how to answer!

I don't want to go but I don't want to make him sad!

What if we get caught...?!

Oh oh no I really don't want to think about that, I don't want to get in their way!

What do we even do if we find out the truth?!

We can't just tell everyone right?

AAAAAAAAAAHHH I wish Loser was here!!

He would know what to do!

"I... I think I... uh.."

Say something already!!

This isn't that serious, it's just a yes or no!

It's just—

The speaker clicked.

"C-2, can you please head to room 156 in Y hall? Thank you!"

It clicked once more.

"Well, I guess I have to go!" I stood up, still feeling weak but well enough to walk on my own.

"Oh, well good luck! Hope it's nothing bad.." Barf bag added.

"You can give me your answer when you get back!!" I heard Gelatin say enthusiastically as I was walking out of the cafeteria. He still wants an answer from me.

Gosh, I hope that he forgets, or that whatever they are sending me into makes me lose my voice, I don't want to give him an answer..

What if I hurt his feelings?

I don't want to do that!

I walked down the hall. The hall was where the doctors that didn't test would be found. I saw a few of them talk to each other and

glance at me a few times, turning their talk into a secretive whispering.

I didn't really care about what these doctors had to say. Even if I knew what they spoke about, what good would it do for me..

I also don't even like looking at these guys, they have many different speakers for heads. No eyes, no mouths, just plain speakers...

I entered room 156. There were three chairs in front of a desk in the room. I tried pushing the door but my legs were still weak and would just squish against the door rather than open it.

Lemme just... try squeezing through this gap that I kinda made!

I could feel my frosting clinging onto the edges of the door and the wall. It stuck there like glue.

I think I'm getting throug-

OH GHDKSDJAHGJ-

"Are you alright?" I heard a familiar voice ask.

I was lying face flat on the floor. I fell while trying to squeeze into the room.

I tried using my legs to push myself upwards but they slipped and I hit the floor again.

"Help..." I grumbled into the floor.

I felt someone walk up to me and grab onto my side, their hand slipping a few times as they tried to hold onto me. I helped them a bit

by trying to get my legs to stand up straight.

Eventually, I got up!

"Hey thanks!"

"No problemo!!"

It was the gem from the last experiment!

She smiled at me before heading back to her seat. Her body was a duller red than I remember. Maybe her category's subjects doesn't recover the same way we do, but she still seemed happy. She was humming the quiet tune that was playing in the room as she rocked from side to side.

She looked over at me. "Come! Sit next to me!" She said with so much happiness in her eyes.

I hesitated.

"Pffft, don't worry, I don't bite!" She added jokingly, as she patted the chair next to her.

I walked up to the chair and sat down.

"That experiment was fun right?"

"Fun?!"

I couldn't help but blurt that out, but she seemed to not take it personally and continued.

"Yeah! I got to meet you and that other guy!!"

"Oh.. yeah I guess that was nice," I let out a nervous chuckle.

"Mhm!! Where is that blue friend anyways? He seemed sad even before he got in the chamber! Maybe he didn't like us!" She held her hands up to her face, seeming saddened.

I was going to comfort her but she quickly perked back up as if she never seemed sad!

"Well at least you're here!! Also what's that funny little thing?"

She poked at the button-like device on my chest, "oh that? That's just our consequence device."

"You don't have one?" I asked, looking at the bracelets that were on both her wrists.

"Nope! I've never even heard of that! However, we have these control bracelets!!" She said as she held up her wrists to my face.

I flinched then pushed her wrists back a bit with my foot, "that's nice.." I said with a forced smile.

"What's your name?"

"My name?.. We aren't allowed to share that information."

"Oh come on, those fun sponges won't know!" She whispered enthusiastically as she moved closer to me, waiting for my response.

"I guess so... C-2."

She held in a laugh before bursting out laughing, leaning back into her chair as she laughed.

I nervously laughed.

I don't know what she was laughing about..

"Not your subject name you dumb dumb!" She said jokingly, nudging me a bit as she continued to giggle a bit more.

"Oh!"

I sunk into my chair.

Of course it wasn't my subject name!

Who asks for someone's subject name!!

Oh gosh she won't stop laughing at me!

Aaaahh this is embarrassing!!!!

I felt a hand on my head, taking me out of my thoughts. I looked over and saw her smiling, though not laughing anymore.

"Don't worry about it! It was funny so it's okay!"

I just smiled awkwardly.

"So, what's your name?" She asked again, waiting for a new response.

".. Cake.."

She gasped!

It startled me, "what?? Did I say something wrong????"

"No silly!! Your name is just so nice!!!! It's like a dessert!"

I am a dessert though-

Never mind.

That's the first time someone's said my name was nice. Huh, feels nice!

"Aww, your smile is sooo cute!!"

"Oh uh t-thank you!!! You have a very nice uhhh shine???"

I tried to compliment her as well but I don't even know anything about her!

She laughed at that, "thanks! The name's Ruby!"

"Well it's nice to meet you Ruby! You seem very nice!"

Ruby held her hand out to me, "that means we're friends now!"

"Y-yeah, I guess it does!"

I tried to figure out a way to shake her hand but she just grabbed my foot and shook it as though it was a hand.

Then there was a click.

We both looked back at the door.

It was that guy!

The clock!

He looked at the frosting on the door, "what happened there?"

"Oh sorry I was trying to get in!" I said, trying to laugh it off a bit.

He raised a brow then went to sit down at the last chair.

He didn't seem any happier but at least he's all in one piece.

I wanted to ask what happened but maybe I shouldn't, it may bring bad memori-

"Why did you claw your own face off??"

Ruby!!! You can't just ask that!!

The clock's eyes widened and then he turned to look at Ruby.

Claws...

Claws are terrifying.

I felt that my frosting was starting to melt down to my face.

What if he tears me apart!!

Ruby, why did you ask!!!!

He blinked and gave a weak smile. "Sorry about what happened, I don't do well mentally in those experiments."

Oh.

He's okay with that question?

He's not going to kill us?

Huh, cool.

"Oh okay! What's your name?" Ruby asked.

"C-3" he responded, his smile fading back into a neutral state.

"I mean your name name!!"

Ruby smiled, waiting for him to respond.

"Oh, well it's-"

"Hello!!!"

The door swung open!

Slamming into a wall as a doctor walked in.

They were one of the doctors that had speakers for heads. This one was a bright orange.

They sat down behind the desk, setting their papers down and picking up a pen.

"So, you three have just been in an experiment that screwed up your mental health, Correct?" It asked enthusiastically.

We all looked at each other before nodding.

"Good!"

..that's just plain awful to say!

"Now, I will be asking you all a few simple questions. Answer with a

yes or a no, and then you may all go back to your main rooms!" It continued.

"Question one! Did you trust anyone in the group when you first entered the chamber?"

"No." C-3 quickly answered.

"Yup!" Ruby answered.

"No.." I answered as well.

"Interesting!" The doctor wrote on their paper.

"Next question!"

—-

We all walked out of the room.

"Well, it was nice meeting you both." C-3 said before walking down the hall, in the opposite way of where I needed to go.

We simply said bye to him before Ruby and I began walking the other way.

"This was so cool!!!" Ruby said, flailing her arms in excitement.

"I hope we can do another experiment together again!!" She continued.

"Yeah, same here."

She seemed to have noticed my change in tone as she stopped moving her arms from excitement. "Is something wrong?"

"I have to answer a question from someone that might put me at risk with the doctors when I get back!" I sighed.

"Then why not just answer it?"

"I don't want to! I'm scared it's going to hurt his feelings!"

"Oh, hmmmmmmmmmm then don't answer it!"

"I can't just avoid the question!"

"Ah, then maybe just answer it with how you feel. If it's going to get you in trouble with those doctors, then I think no matter what your answer is, the subject will understand."

I shrugged, this was easier said than done but I guess I could at least try.

"And hey just think about it! If you answer it then you'll never have to answer it again!" She added.

"Wait you're right! I can just get it over with!"

"Yeah!!!!"

"Well this is my stop, good luck and see you again someday Cake!!" Ruby said before happily running in a different direction than the direction I was heading towards.

I walked the other way.

Hm.

Ruby's nice!

I wonder if the rest of her category is as nice as her!!

And C-3... he seems alright.

Maybe those with claws aren't that scary!

Hope I see them again.

"Just take the corpse to the supply room. Lost limbs don't make a difference."

I heard a voice, one that sounded like a familiar doctor. I peeked out of a corner and saw one of the speaker doctors holding a box that seemed to have a liquid dripping down its edges, staining the box.

I waited for them to pass by before following them from afar.

Corpse?

Supply room?

Why would they need to take a corpse into a supply room?

I followed them for a while before they turned a corner and entered a room.

It was a door that required a keycard.

I grabbed a pencil with my teeth, from the cups filled with pencils that they have around in the halls sometimes.

I waited until the doctor left the room and was far enough to not hear my movement.

I went up to the door before it closed and placed the pencil in the gap.

The door hit the pencil and began opening again.

Then I entered the room when I was able to get through.

And what I saw was the worst hell I've seen in this place..

Dead bodies.

All piled up like a collection.

The smell wasn't bad. If anything, it just smelled like food, but that didn't stop me from nearly throwing up at the sight of it.

I couldn't hold my balance, it was all too much to look at.

Lifeless bodies.

They all told a story of how they died..

Some had their faces or limbs torn off, while others had wound marks from weapons that were used on them.

All physically damaged in some way..

But worst of all.. I recognized all of them.

They're all the subjects from the main room, some even repeated.

I was nauseous.

Do they really use us as food??

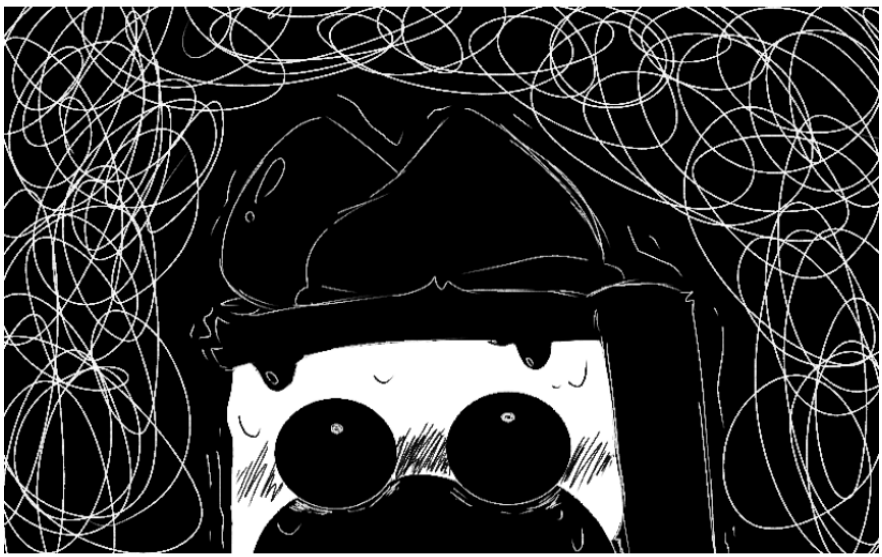
Why would they do that???

That just feels wrong on so many levels!!

The room was a dimly lit room, and it just felt like it was getting more darker the more I stared at the pile.

Blood oozed out of wounds and gathered in a pool of blood, meeting on the unclean floor.

I was breathing heavily. I couldn't hold anything in my lungs no matter how hard I tried!



This was too much!

This was too much..

Too much....

This isn't right...

We're not just food right?.....

The door began opening again!

I quickly ran to hide behind the huge machine that stood next to the pile.

I held my breath as I heard someone walk in.

They seemed to be humming to themselves.

I peeked over the corner a bit.

I saw them taking one of the bodies and placing it on top of a metal table, tearing the flesh off the arms and putting it to the side.

They used a butcher knife to cut off chunks of the subject's dead body, piling them up in a box.

Everything they removed was drenched in blood.

How could they treat our dead bodies like this....

Do they really only experiment on us just for this..

Just to restock..

I couldn't look for much longer.

Tears began to sting my eyes as I stared at the wall that was in front of me. It was stained in several different liquids... which I assume was blood from all the different corpses.

I leaned a bit to the side, trying to find something that wasn't a hard surface as comfort.

Then only being met with a small sound.

A squish.

I looked to where I leaned and saw a corpse.

I yelped!!

Its eyes were glued wide open in terror, but they stayed lifeless.

Then the person whispered something to themselves, sounding irritated.

Did they hear me??

I looked over the corner a second time.

Seeing them open the door with the box in hand.

Now's my chance!

I ran out of the room, ignoring the fact I was so close to the person.

But they didn't seem to even hear me.

I looked back and saw that they had a device on their head.

I didn't care what it was though, I just continued running.

I walked into the main room.

Still shaken by what I saw..

There's no way that they actually eat our dead bodies right?

No.. There has to be another reason for all of that!

Maybe we're fertilizer for plants! Yeah!

Plants like those in the fruit room!!

Yeah maybe we're for those places!!

That would make sense!

But...

That still doesn't make a difference.

They're leaving us in the dark, not telling us a single darn thing about it.

But I can't just tell everyone without proof that this is what's really happening...

They'll panic and I'll be in trouble, heck even worse trouble if it ends up being false information!

Looking at everyone in the main room, they all seemed to have nice conversations with each other.

What if the truth ruins that.

But what if things continue like this? What if we continue going without knowing that maybe we're just food for others who we don't even know?

And for others who might not even know that they are eating our blood and skin..?

I need to find out the truth... but how-

Oh...

I looked over at Gelatin, he was putting forks into a fry as Fries tried getting it back.

I guess I could agree with his questioning now..

I walked over to them. I was still nervous but I wanted to know what was really happening in this facility.

What are those doctors hiding?

Why was there a corpse room?

Why can't I go talk to Ruby and C-3 without it being a testing reason?

What were we actually made for..?

Gelatin seemed to notice me, since I was just standing there like an idiot-

"Hey Cakester, you doing alright there buddy?" Gelatin asked me as Fries grabbed the fry aggressively from his hands and walked away while placing it back in its place.

"Huh? Oh! Yeah I'm fine!"

"Nice! So how'd it goooo?" He asked, picking up the forks on the floor one by one.

"It was alright but that's not what I walked over here for!"

I looked around at everyone else before whispering towards Gelatin, "I want to help you find out about the truth of where we go after experiments."

Gelatin paused and looked at me for a few seconds, before a bigger smile grew on his face. "Awesome!! I promise you won't regret this!!!"

Oh I kinda already am..

Can't believe I just agreed to go against our caretakers.

This is going to end horribly!

—

((another long chapter goodnight

zzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

i have nothin interestin to say uh the chapter is supposed to be choppy and quick sometimes due to this bein cake's pov so yea

evaporates

))

-4476 words-

Keep an eye out for next chapter, it might have some secrets! :)

And hell do I love secrets!
:)!!!!!!!

040

Document 040. Subject Termination

Subjects in all categories are required to have theSe devices.

Any subject found without A device is to be terminated on sight.

(Request security for this action if you are not a scieNtist at a level higher than 3)

If you were not told the dIfferent categories by anyone then read through Document 045.

(Only if you are higher Than level 3)

Control Bracelets

These are one of the few devices worn bY subjects.

Only categories G, I, and M need to wear these, due to subjects havIng a mixed variety of matter.

These bracelets are to be put on each Subject's wrists.

If this is a subject without arms then put it on their anKles.

If the subject is much stronger than average subjects, then put these bracelets on both their wrists and anklEs if possible.

If the subject has neither legs nor arms then continue to read through the document.

These bracelets are used to terminate the subject by using a substance that kills the subject in a slow but painless waY.

(This is to avoid sanity loss)

Symptoms shown by those who are injected with this substance include:

Exhaustion

Slowed breathing

Lack of mobility

Slowed heart rate

(Any other symptoms depends on the subject this is injected into)

Consequence Devices

These Devices are used for category C and a selected few from other categories.

Completely different from the bracelets, these can be put on any type of subject.

This device causes an implOsion in the subject's heart.

Symptoms shown by those who are terminated with this device iNclude:

Pain Shock

Complete loss of mobility

(No other symptoms are known)

Control Necklaces

These are used for category P and no other category is allowed to wear These.

If ever worn by a subject in any other category, please remove it from them immediately and repLace the device with one that they are required to wear.

Due to category P having the strongest subjects in it, they require an immense amount of pain to either stun them Or distract them.

These devices do not terminate the subject but if used on any other category then they will leave an immense loSs in sanity for the subject it's used on.

The Control Necklaces use Electric shock and deadly snake venoms.

The followIng symptoms are found in subjects that have these devices used on them:

Blood Loss

Seizures

Blood Clots

Heart Attack

Locked Joints

Immobility

Skin Loss

(These symptoms change depending on subject but these are the mosT common)

[This does NOT terminate category P subjects; simply leave the area when this device is used!]

End of Document

[Edit]

Control Bracelets 2.0

These bracelets are used just like the original Control Bracelets but have different symptoms.

Expected to be used on categories G, I, and M when more information is found about them and how it damages the subject both physically and mentally.

These bracelets are meant to create fear and loss of sanity.

Yes, loss of sanity is highly against our rules but we are reaching an end to what we can experiment about.

Loss of sanity and fear is required to test new things and get the results we **NEED**.

Currently these bracelets are worn by subject L-1 in category G.

One of the most troublesome subject but may be one of the most useful after these are used.

The bracelets use a mixed venom that is injected into the subject.

Due to being a mixture, symptoms are unknown.

However, possible symptoms if not canceled out nor modified may include:

Locked Muscles

Locked Joints

Change in Blood thickness

Skin Loss

Heart Attack

Seizures

Lack sense of Smell and Taste

Blindness

Pain Shock

Burning Feeling Throughout the Body

(These are only possible symptoms and will most definitely change)

—

A Danger To I

"Curiosity killed the cat,"

—

Pin crawled through the vents. It was difficult for her to move her limbs, and the only way she could go was forward. She's been in the vents for a while now. Although it's surprisingly easy to breathe when within, it was pitch black in there; only a few patches of light came from the vent lids far away.

Every time she dragged her limbs forward it was an ache. Her arms would scrape against the metal walls, which had bolted nails with dull yet irritating edges.

Yet she continued moving forward. It was already too late to head back now, especially when she has no way of turning around while inside the vents.

But that wasn't what urged her to continue.

Pin's thoughts were flooded by her curiosity. She wanted answers, and not just vague ones that were meant to make her go away and never ask about it again.

Why did Fanny vanish into the vents?

How come the doctors aren't aware of this blind spot in her room?

And what even are the subject categories that the doctors want to keep secret so bad?

These questions grew and filled Pin's mind.

Oh how much she wanted to know.

She knew none of this information would benefit her in any way; if anything, it would only put her in great danger. However, she didn't seem bothered by that fact. It only drove her curiosity even more!

...but was all of this really worth it? She would ask herself this question many times as she continued to drag her arms against the ice cold walls.

Of course it was.

However, before she could continue her thoughts, a bright light in the distance caught her eye.

It was an opening. There was no screwed on lid to block the exit.

She began crawling faster.
...but as she grew closer to it, she heard voices. Her pace slowed as she tried to recognize who they belonged to. One was of a familiar claw equipped machine that simply tossed her to the side. While the other...

It was new..

No one in the main room sounded like that...

It was such a strange and strong accent.

Pin could hear them laughing but couldn't understand anything that they were saying. She wasn't sure if it was still because of the brain damage she sustained previously, or if it was because she was too far away.

Either way she tried to comprehend what they spoke about as she drew closer to the bright exit.

"Honestly I think it's unfair how you have to stay locked up in this room all day."

"Oh, well Oi thoink it's koind of noice here."

"You literally live in a big puddle, what's nice about that?"

"It keeps me aloive, and being aloive is a lot better than being a poiddle as well!"

"Yeah, but you aren't living.. you're just staying alive."

Silence.

"Look, I'll find you a way out of this prison inside a prison-"

"NOIO!"

"..."

"Oi'm soirry Oi just... don't want yoi to put yoirself in danger loike she does.."

"Oit's not woirth oit.."

Pin reached the bright exit, but hesitated to leave. She tried to focus on who was inside the room.

As her eyes adjusted to the brightness she could see Fanny standing in soapy water, along with another subject that seemed to be transparent who also stood in the water. The water seemed to cover the whole floor of the room, but also seemed to connect to the transparent subject as though it were a part of them.

Pin stayed in the vents, wanting to hear more of their conversation. She was shocked by how Fanny spoke so calmly to the other subject.

She usually had an angered tone in her voice, no matter who she spoke to. But now, she sounded as though she's letting her guard down for once.

Maybe she felt comfortable.

"Who's there!"

Pin flinched.

"Fanny, ois somethoing wrong?"

"Yeah something's wrong! I smell a different scent coming out of the vents!"

"Show yourself!" Fanny hissed at the vent opening as her tail lashed around behind her.

Pin gulped as a green liquid trickled down her fur. She grabbed the edge of the vent opening with her soft paws, dragging herself out of the vent with hesitation and fear.

As she crawled out of the vent and stood in front of the two subjects, she began to prepare to apologize. But before she could, Fanny launched herself at Pin.

Pin's body hit the cold shallow water while Fanny pressed all her weight down onto her body. She dug her claws into Pin's chest, causing her to wince. She tightened her grip around Fanny's leg that was pushing down onto her chest.

"When I said go find that shit out yourself, I didn't **fucking** mean follow me!" Fanny exclaimed as she dug her claws deeper into Pin's chest.

Pin coughed at the pressure that was squeezing her lungs.

"Fanny! Stoip!"

Fanny's claws loosened as she turned her head towards the transparent subject.

"Oit's okoiy."

The subject gave Fanny a warm and reassuring smile. Fanny's angered expression soon softened as she let go of Pin and got off of her. However, she still kept an irritated look towards Pin as she walked back to the subject.

Pin coughed a bit as she sat up. The bandages on the side of her head were soaked and small amounts of her dark gray blood stained her bright red chest fur.

She stood up, keeping distance from the other two subjects.

"Why are you here?" Fanny asked, back to her usual angered voice.

"I just wanted to know where you went, and wanted some answers.." Pin stated as she held onto both her arms, trying to protect herself from any sudden attacks again.

Nevertheless, Fanny didn't seem to show any sign that she was going to attack her again, she only looked at Pin with annoyance.

"Well you aren't going to find any answers here, now get lost."

"Fanny, she just wants answers, whoiy don't woi just answer some?"

"Because we don't even know what her true intentions are, what if she tells the doctors what we know and then we get erased for good!"

"But what oif she doesn't, she's loike any soibject here oin this boilding, thoi just want answers loike woi doid."

Fanny fell silent and sighed, she signaled the transparent subject to answer Pin's questions. The subject walked up to Pin, slowing their pace down as they noticed Pin held herself even tighter and stepped back a bit as they walked.

"Oit's okoiy, Oi'm Boibble! Oi don't want to hoirt yoi, Oi'm joist willing to answer yoi qoistions." Bubble said in a soft tone as she stood a few feet away from Pin, giving her enough space to feel safe.

"I'm Pin.." Pin loosened her grip as she said this in a low voice.

"Oh Pin ois a noice noime! Do yoi have any qoistions yoi'd loike to ask me?"

"Yes... where are we specifically?"

"We're in moi room, whoich ois in the Gardoins main room!" Bubble said joyfully.

"The Gardens main room? Is the Gardens another category?" Pin continued asking as she completely loosened her grip, causing her arms to fall back down to her sides as she listened to Bubble with curiosity in her eyes.

"Yes! One oif the foive categoiries oin thois boilding." Bubble continued.

"What are the categories??" Pin asked with excitement in her voice.

"Oh Oi thoink oit's a loit to exploin, Oi'm not soire how to summaroize oit." Bubble said with a nervous laugh as she turned towards Fanny.

Fanny rolled her eyes and walked up to Bubble, keeping the same distance away from Pin.

"There are the Gardens, which are all nature based subjects, they like plants or something I don't know. Then there are the Consumables, they just like to eat sweets usually and are edible themselves. Third we have the Inorganics, they don't have many subjects in that category so not much is known but they seem to be what the doctors like to call "perfect". And then there are Prototypes, though classified as subjects they are more like ruthless killing machines with no morals. And lastly there's Man-Mades, you don't need information on them because you already are a Man-Made subject."

"Does that answer all your questions?" Fanny added at the end.

"The majority, yes!!" Pin answered excitedly.

"Any other questions then?"

Pin thought for a bit, "well, one more, why did you come here?" She asked Fanny as she held her own hands.

"I'm not answering that one." Fanny growled.

"Oi can answer that!" Bubble stated, but Fanny quickly stopped her from continuing by placing her leg right in front of Bubble.

"Where I decide to go is none of her business." Fanny glared at Pin, which made Pin flinch a bit.

Pin stayed silent. Clearly this was a personal meet up, and Fanny seemed to hold it quite dearly to herself.

"Now, once again, are your questions satisfied?" Fanny hissed at Pin.

Pin quickly nodded.

"Great. Now let's head back to the main room before doctors start to question why two subjects suddenly vanished." Fanny said as she went up to Pin, nudging her to go back into the open vent.

"Oh alroight, oit was noice to meet yoi Pin!" Bubble added with a joyful tone, waving at Pin a bit who looked back at her and waved a bit as well.

Pin crawled into the vents and waited there for Fanny to be finished talking with Bubble.

After a few minutes, Fanny crawled into the vents, and, using her teeth, she placed the lid back onto the opening.

Pin felt too unsafe to ask anything, so the whole crawl back to Fanny's room was a silent one, with only the sounds of cool breezes flowing through.

They crawled out of the vent, with Pin helping Fanny get out, though she didn't appreciate it.

They were back in Fanny's room.

The carpet soaked up a bit of water as they walked into the room and Fanny placed the box back where it was.

Pin sighed as she held her hands together, admiring the room a bit as she thought.

"Thanks."

Fanny seemed puzzled as she looked over at Pin, who turned towards her and gave a small smile.

"For what?"

"For telling me the truth..."

"I appreciate it." Pin added.

"Oh, well I hope you stop bothering me now, you've got the answers you wanted." Fanny groaned, picking up items with her mouth and putting them into drawers.

"I will!" Pin said enthusiastically.

Pin walked over to the door, pressing the button. When the door opened, she didn't move. She turned back towards Fanny, who seemed both busy and irritated, then said, "it was nice seeing that you're not always mean, and if you need anything you can ask me any time."

"I really hope we can become friends!" Pin added at the end, before leaving the room as the door shut behind her.

Fanny's irritation faded away as she stopped picking up items and walked over to the door, pressing the button with her claw. As the door opened she saw Pin walking away from the door and heading towards Coiny.

"Hey Pin!" Coiny said happily as he walked over to Pin as well but quickly paused as he noticed the blood stain on her chest.

"What happened?!" He exclaimed as he went up to her and patted her chest, checking if any blood was still flowing.

Pin lightly grabbed his arm as she nervously giggled, "don't worry about it, it's just a small cut I got after... yeah.."

"Oh.. so I'm guessing you got nothing out of her?" Coiny asked, a bit saddened yet still worried.

"Yeah.. sorry about that."

"Hey hey, it's alright, you tried your best. And hey at least you came out all in one piece, that's something to be proud of, right?" Coiny tried to encourage Pin, who smiled and nodded in response.

"Now, I heard that there's another group heading to the forest room tomorrow, wanna go see if they need any members?" Coiny added.

"Of course!" Pin said enthusiastically as Coiny held her hand and they both began heading towards Needle and Winner, who seemed to be discussing plans for tomorrow.

Fanny overheard the whole conversation.

Pin didn't tell Coiny about the categories..

Fanny thought that was strange and unexpected, she thought for sure Pin would at least tell someone. But if she wouldn't even tell her closest friend... then maybe she can be trusted?..

Fanny shook her head, removing those thoughts that ran through her mind. Pin needed more proof than just that to show Fanny that she is capable of being told more information.

Maybe she could ask Pin to complete a task?

But what..

Fanny looked over at the yellow flower Pin brought to her but tossed it away after rejecting her gift. It was crumpled up and dying, with only a bit of liquid still dripping out of the broken stem. But it seemed to be running dry.

Fanny picked it up with her teeth. The liquid the flower oozed was bitter to the taste, making her cough a bit in disgust.

She walked over to Golf Ball's room's door, pressing the button and entering when the door opened.

It was a dimly lit room, though most of the lights that should be there were all focused on a metal table that sat against a wall. Golf Ball was at the table, standing on a stool and picking tools up with her mouth.

She had several inventions in that room. Many were either hanging on the wall or piled up in a corner, depending on how proud she was of them. One of her inventions was a backpack with robotic arms on each side, it hung on the wall with a label at the top, reading "work in progress."

The cameras in her room were also quite unique. They had a gadget underneath them that had a green light, which stayed on. The gadget covered the lens of the cameras. Fanny used to be unsure what they did, but Golf Ball explained before that the gadgets would generate a video of Golf Ball doing different things in her room for the cameras. She never knew what they might generate, but she knew for sure that the doctors hadn't noticed it yet.

"GB, I found this metal in the garbage room, I was thinking maybe you could use it for something." Fanny said as she dropped the dying flower on the metal table, hitting the table with the plug end of her tail, causing a metal sound to echo inside the room. This was a way to trick the doctors that listened through the microphone Golf Ball had attached to her.

Golf Ball stopped working on her project and looked at the flower, her eyes widened as she placed a screwdriver she held in her mouth back down onto the table. Fanny dipped her head slightly, before walking back towards the door, getting ready to push the button.

"Can you bring shinier metal next time, it's easier to work with.. but thank you."

Fanny turned towards Golf Ball, who was picking up the flower with her teeth. She also seemed a bit disgusted by the bitter taste.

"I'll see what I can do," Fanny said before pushing the button and leaving the room.

Maybe this could work.

Maybe she could ask Pin to bring her more flowers. *Test her trustworthiness*, Fanny thought.

Perfect.

—

"but satisfaction brought it back."

—

((i wasn't very motivated to draw for this chapter but yea hope you still like the drawings!!

originally another chapter was meant to come before this one but it would make the time in the story look strange

the next two chapters may be out in like a few days or so idk i have most of the next chapters already done so

oh also thanks for 1k already!!

that's all i really have to say

vanishes

))

-2695 words -

045

—

Document 045.Subject Categories

(If you are reading through this document, it is assumed either you were given permission or you have a level higher than 3 to have access to this)

Subjects are the center of the majority of experiments that are conducted in the facility you are currently located in.

Subjects are used to find out the limits of living beings, along with the limits of what a living being can be and can have.

Please note that information about these categories is classified. If ever revealed to subjects, then proceed with the "**Defective**" procedure.

If you do not know about any of the procedures we use then please refer to document 050.

Man-Mades

This subject category is heavily centered around intelligence.

(At least the majority of subjects are)

Subjects in this category are fascinated by puzzles and will mostly be put into experiments where they either solve problems or complete tasks that may put their mobility at a limit.

It's required to have four cameras in each of their rooms.

Due to the high curiosity and intelligence levels of these subjects, lower level scientists are required to check each room once a week.

If a subject is ever found to have escaped then proceed to check the rooms with any technology or activities.

Do not worry too much because these subjects are extremely cooperative, and will rarely show any interest in escaping due to common sense.

Two of these characteristics are required to classify a subject as a Man-Made:

Interest in technology

Interest in puzzles

*Physical body typically isn't found in natural settings (**Required**)*

Curiosity

Gardens

Originally named "Organics" *(changed due to confusion)*, subjects in this category are filled with curiosity.

They usually seek simple answers, and they understand that some questions may not be answered.

Subjects in this category are also much more social compared to other categories; you'll most likely see relationships between subjects, ranging from family relationships to friendships, and, though not yet seen, romantic relationships as well.

Experiments for this category usually go along the lines of physical modification, and, depending on the subject, they may also be centered around the subject's mental health.

*(If any subject in this category has grown too mentally unstable please proceed with procedure "**Husk**")*

Gardens require daily recess hours before night hours. During this time scientists of any level are unable to do experiments on them, but permission is given to keep a subject from attending recess if they have already partook in an experiment before recess.

(Simply make sure that they do get time in recess hours right after the experiment)

If recess hours are ever taken away, *(only by level 6 doctors, which are currently the highest level)* it may only be for experimentation reasons. However, this can not last more than a week. This is due to the fact that without recess hours Gardens seem to grow tired.

We are still unable to explain why this happens but please do keep this in mind.

(These rules can be overruled if trying to experiment on an individual subject about this)

If any subject is found to be escaping from this category, check plant based prototype rooms, Gardens seem to have a strange interest in these rooms.

Two of these characteristics are required to classify a subject as Gardens:

High levels of curiosity

Interest in nature

*Physical body is found typically in natural settings (**Required**)*

Interest in relationships

Consumables

Subjects in this category require little care.

Unlike the other categories, they lack high curiosity and high interest in puzzles or technology.

This category's subjects are extremely fearful, this is due to the fact that they are extremely fragile.

However, even with this fear, fights still occur. Low level scientists are required to check for any messes that may need to be cleaned.

(Keep in mind loss of body parts or even chunks of their body is fairly common for subjects of this category, so do not be surprised if those are ever found)

The experiments these subjects are put into are always fatal.

Subjects from this category are **REQUIRED** to be terminated during experiments. However if the experiment causes [redacted] then it is permitted to let them go back to the main room right after the experiment.

We require this to be done to ensure [redacted]

Cameras are not put into the rooms for this category due to the lack of interest in escaping they have, compared to subjects of other categories.

However, even with the low security and low care that they receive, they still require a steady amount of food daily. Their bodies need food to stay fresh, and this allows them to cooperate with scientists.

(Keep in mind that they are not allowed to consume nutrition bars due to the fact that [redacted]
[redacted]
so they may only eat fruits and vegetables)

Two of these characteristics are required to classify a subject as a Consumable:

Lack of interest in most activities

Fragile bodies

*Physical body is a consumable item (**Required**)*

Fragile emotions

Inorganics

Currently only 2 subjects occupy this category.

They show interest in almost everything and get along well with subjects in all categories. This is why we allow this category's subjects to roam freely in the facility. They may enter any category and may spectate any experiment they would like. The only areas that they aren't allowed to enter are Prototype chambers that they didn't request to enter and all other rooms that only scientists are allowed to enter.

(Scientists are allowed to deny spectating)

This category is exempt from experiments, due to the fact that they seem to complete every experiment perfectly.

Nevertheless, this does not make them useless, since they have an interest in many things and get along well with all other categories' subjects. They are perfect role models for the other subjects.

However, even though they can go into any category, they are still not allowed to share any information about a category. Since they are considered 'perfect' we are unable to terminate these subjects. Not only do they lack termination devices, but if ever terminated we do not have the ability to recover them.

This category was created by complete accident, meaning we do not have information for their genetic code.

If they ever break the deal we have with them about keeping secrets, proceed with the procedure "**Mental Stain**".

Characteristics required:

"Perfect"

Prototypes

The most dangerous and most varied category.

Subjects in this category require a unique room for each individual, to fit the individual's abilities. Abilities can vary from being physical, mental, to spiritual.

Each prototype has a kin that is dramatically different from them.

(Their kins can be from any of the other categories [not Inorganics])

Due to each subject having a room special to them, rules for this category are quite difficult to understand. Overall, just keep an eye on them unless told otherwise by a scientist of higher level or by any signs around the area.

*(**READ SIGNS** when around rooms of this category, it may save your life)*

Experiments with subjects in this category require specific rules for each individual *(which is usually found on signs or in individual documents)*.

If a prototype ever escapes then proceed with procedure "**Last Hope**".

Characteristics required:

This category is extremely unique so no characteristics are required. Any level 6 scientist may decide if a subject should be classified as a prototype or not.

[]

Here are a few rules that categories and scientists must follow:

•Subjects of different categories may only meet in experiments *(except for subjects of the Inorganic category)*

•Subjects cannot give out information about their category.

•Subjects cannot give out their subject names to those outside of their category.

•Subjects cannot form bonds with subjects outside of their category.

•Scientists must keep all subjects' sanity at the average level *(this rule can be ignored if causing sanity loss is needed for an experiment)*.

•Subjects must have their category stickers on at all times.

•Subjects are not allowed access to the outside world.

•Daily groups from each category must be sent to an activity *(this is to encourage leadership skills, bonding, and lower boredom overall)*.

•Subjects may stay outside of their rooms during night hours but cannot go outside the main room

[Rules may be added in the future]

[]

Remember, subjects are living beings as well. Our job here is to □□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□□, so keep things ethical for the best results.

—

PlayDate Runaways

"Night hour is when monsters wake up to play."

—

A nutrition bar was thrown to the ground.

Grassy laid down on his stomach as he picked at the crumbs of the bar, playfully trying to rebuild it piece by piece.

There wasn't much to do in the main room this day; yes, there were other subjects, but everyone seemed oddly tired. This may have been due to the fact that they weren't given recess hours today. They questioned why not and tried to open the door on their own occasionally, but it simply would not budge.

Some subjects who came back from experiments would report that they overheard scientists saying that they did this as a big experiment. No one knew why it was a big experiment but it led to the subjects calming down and accepting what was happening.

Some sat around on their own, while others spoke to each other with a bit of exhaustion in their voices.

This was a normal day other than the lack of their beloved nature time, but one day without it would do no harm.

Grassy was one of the few who still had an immense amount of energy!

Yet he had nothing to really use it on.

Rocky was currently away at an experiment, which he seemed extremely terrified about. None of the subjects knew why, not even Cloudy, the subject who stays with that stone subject the majority of the time.

Ever since Rocky lost his voice to what the scientists called a "defect" that occurred when he was being recovered from an experiment, it's been difficult trying to understand why he felt a specific way.

Yes, he wasn't the only subject that couldn't speak, but at least with Teardrop they have been learning sign language. Others who wanted to either understand her or simply thought it was an interesting language to learn also learnt sign language.

Grassy didn't mind that Rocky couldn't speak, they still ran around and looked for things to do together. Even with his voice gone, Rocky was still Grassy's closest friend in the facility.

"What are you doing on the ground?"

Grassy looked up to see Tree looking down at him with a tired but warm smile. Tree is one of the few subjects in the category that tries to make sure everyone is well in the main room, though he mostly looks after Leafy and Grassy, who both seem to appreciate his efforts.

Grassy scooped up the crumbs and held them up to Tree with cupped hands.

"Grassy is making new food!"

"With floor crumbs?"

"Yup!"

"Well it's nice to see someone here has some energy, but you shouldn't be eating floor crumbs." Tree kneeled down to Grassy's level.

"Grassy wasn't going to eat it! Grassy's just bored." Grassy dropped all the crumbs on the floor again, seeming a bit saddened by his own boredom. He looked over at the entrance, which continued to stand there in silence.

"Rocky isn't back.." Grassy began to fidget with his fingers as he looked down at the floor.

Tree sighed, giving Grassy head pats. His grass blades were fuzzy and soft to the touch. "He'll be back tomorrow, right now you should be heading to bed, it's almost night time."

"But you guys don't have to go to bed! Why does Grassy have to!!"

Grassy protested as Tree lifted him up.

"Because the doctors said you require early sleep."

Grassy simply frowned as Tree placed Grassy on top of his head. Grassy sunk a bit into Tree's leaves as he began walking over to a door, opening it when he got to it.

The room was dark but had nightlights that allowed at least some visibility. There was a small bed against one wall of the room and a toy box that sat in front of it. A nightstand was next to the bed and a few toys laid about on the colorful carpet that replaced the usual cold hard floors which the other rooms had.

Tree kneeled down to the bed and lifted up Grassy once more, placing him on the bed. He still didn't seem like he wanted to sleep but started to feel tired as he sat on the bed.

"Hey, just think about the fact that you'll see Rocky next morning! If you sleep you'll be able to see him quicker." Tree tried to encourage Grassy, who didn't exactly seem convinced.

"Rocky is scared." Grassy said, lifting up the blanket that was tucked in between the edges of the bed and putting himself in it. He turned to face away from Tree.

Tree sighed. "He'll be okay, I don't think the doctors would hurt him."

Grassy gave no response.

Tree stood up and walked over to the open door. "Goodnight."

There was still no response.

And with that, Tree left the room. The nightlights were the only light source in the room.

Grassy hopped out of bed. He held his blanket on both sides, letting it hang behind him. He ran over to the door quickly, waiting for someone to open it. The button to open the door was too high up, meaning someone had to come and open it from the other side.

However, it stayed shut.

Maybe he woke up too early?

Grassy frowned.

This was unusual.

The alarm clock on the short nightstand went off. He ran over to it and turned it off. Well at least he could be sure he isn't early...

He looked over at the blue button that was attached to the wall next to the door. It was the button that opened and closed the door, but it was too high up. Even if he jumped his small arms would never reach it.

Grassy walked up to the button, placing his blanket on the floor and standing on it to try and reach the button. It didn't do anything though, his feet only sunk into the soft blanket as he stood on it. He jumped trying to reach the button but it was no use.

Grassy looked up at the button, thinking of what he could do.

He walked over to the nightstand. It was short enough for him to reach the alarm clock and lamp, but maybe it's tall enough to help him reach the button.

He tried pushing the nightstand towards the button, but the carpet simply wouldn't let it budge. After repetitive tries on getting it to move and failing every time, he started to bite the nightstand out of frustration, until he got tired and just sat on the ground with his teeth dug into the side of the nightstand.

How could they forget him? They never did that before...

Grassy let out a heavy sigh as he looked over at the toy box.

He pulled his teeth out of the nightstand and ran over to the toy box, opening it and finding a toy that looked like a cube with holes of different shapes on its surface. It was meant as entertainment to let him learn shapes but this time he was going to use it to open the door. It was small and made of flimsy wood, giving it a high chance of breaking apart right under him if he were to stand on it. However, he just needed it for only a second, at least to give him some type of lift to be able to press the button.

Grassy placed the toy on the floor under the button, pushing the blanket away as he did. He hesitated a bit before quickly stepping on the toy and jumping to press the blue button that began to glow green as his hand pushed it lightly.

He fell back down landing on the toy box, breaking it into pieces as he landed.

But Grassy didn't seem to care, as he shook himself like a wet dog as he stood up.

The door opened and Grassy quickly grabbed his blanket, running out of the room with a big smile on his face.

"Grassy's out!!" he exclaimed as he ran into the main room.

But it seemed rather empty. Subjects weren't scattered around the place talking to one another or doing their own activity. Instead they all gathered around the entrance to the main room.

Grassy looked over at the crowd, running towards them as he saw Tree leaving the crowd with Cloudy and Woody right behind him. Woody seemed to be holding something in his arms, a small grey figure, but Grassy wasn't paying much attention to that. He ran up to Tree and hugged his legs.

Tree was deep in thought and got startled by Grassy.

"Grassy?! Why aren't you in your room??" Tree asked as he kneeled down to Grassy's level with a very worried look on his face.

"Grassy got out!!" Grassy said, happily lifting up the blanket on his back.

Tree touched his brows, stressed as he stood up, "who let Grassy out?"

"Grassy let Grassy out!" Grassy continued to say with enthusiasm.

"Grassy was waiting at the door but no one came.. so Grassy opened the door!"

Tree let out a heavy sigh, turning towards Woody and Cloudy who were waiting for Tree. They both looked sad and tired. Tree whispered something to them and pointed to one of the room doors. Woody nodded as both him and Cloudy began heading towards it.

Grassy saw a glimpse of what Woody was holding tight to his chest.

"Is that Rocky?" he asked, looking over at Tree and then turning back to Woody and Cloudy who were walking away from him.

"Grassy is going to go hang out with Rocky!"

Grassy began running but his arm was quickly grabbed by Tree.

"Maybe give Rocky some space for today, he just got back from the experiment he was in. He's a bit exhausted."

"Oh."

Grassy looked at Tree before looking back at the door. Woody and Cloudy had already gone into the room.

Tree loosened his grip, causing Grassy's arm to gently slide out of his grasp.

"When will Rocky be okay?"

"...we don't know. Look, maybe you could go find someone else to play with today?" Tree gently patted Grassy's fuzzy head.

"No one respects Grassy enough to play." Grassy stared at the door.

"That's not true, I respect you, and Leafy does too. Maybe you could go ask her to play?" Tree nudged him in encouragement, but Grassy didn't move much.

Grassy stared at the ground, still holding his blanket on his back.

"Okay.."

"Rocky will be better before you know it, I promise that you'll be running around with him soon again." Tree pat Grassy's head one last time before heading back to the crowd of people gathered at the entrance. They all muttered worriedly to each other.

Grassy looked back at the door Rocky went through.

Rocky was never tired, even after experiments they would play all day until someone got tired of them two playing so much.

Usually it would be Snowball who would yell at them to stop being irritating.

Grassy knew Rocky couldn't be tired.

But he couldn't walk into that room during light hours; they wouldn't let him in. Even if he went alone he wouldn't be able to reach the button.

Unless he got someone who didn't know about the situation..

Leafy walked through the entrance of the main room, she gave a tired wave towards Tree who tried to converse with her, but she simply wasn't up to it today.

She walked towards her room door, ignoring everyone else's whispering.

But before she pressed the button..

"Leafy!"

She was startled and looked down to her left.

Grassy stood there looking up at her, with his blanket in his arms. He held it tight to his body.

"Oh, Grassy, everything okay?" Leafy said with a tired look in her eyes as she tried to keep a cheerful tone while talking with Grassy.

But even Grassy could tell she wasn't well, and he didn't feel well today either..

"Can Leafy play with Grassy?"

"Oh, not today, sorry buddy but maybe next time alright?" Leafy patted his head before heading into her own room.

Before Grassy could add anything, the door quickly shut in front of him.

He knew no one else would play games with him, especially now that everyone seems tired, and no one knows how long they may be tired for. And Rocky... they don't tell Grassy anything about him even when Grassy knows that they just want to hide serious things from him.

Sure he's a child in this hellish facility but they can't keep everything away from him... at least not forever.

Grassy looked over at the main room entrance. Subjects were beginning to move away from it and they went to sit in their usual spots around the room.

Subjects weren't allowed to leave the main room unless called or ordered to leave at a specific time. Grassy rarely leaves though, mostly due to his sub-category, which also means scientists treat him

like a clueless child as well. Same goes for Rocky, neither of the two get the respect they seek.

...maybe they could find it themselves, Grassy thought as he held the blanket tighter to his body. If they just figured out a way to escape the facility then maybe the others would respect them and take them as seriously as any other subject in the room. *Maybe they'll even get Leafy's attention!!*

The sound of a door opening echoed behind him. Grassy turned around to see Cloudy and Woody leaving Rocky's room, they whispered to each other with sad expressions.

But what was really up with Rocky?

And why didn't they want Grassy to know?

Grassy walked over towards the door that led to Rocky's room, his blanket dragged across the floor as he walked. Just like any of the other rooms, the button was too high up for him to press. He still reached for it though, hoping that maybe he could reach it but just like in his own room, his small arms just weren't long enough.

Grassy looked around the room. Everyone was talking to each other but a few seemed to look at him, they seemed saddened as they looked at him but they quickly turned away when he looked back at them. He knew no one would open the door for him.

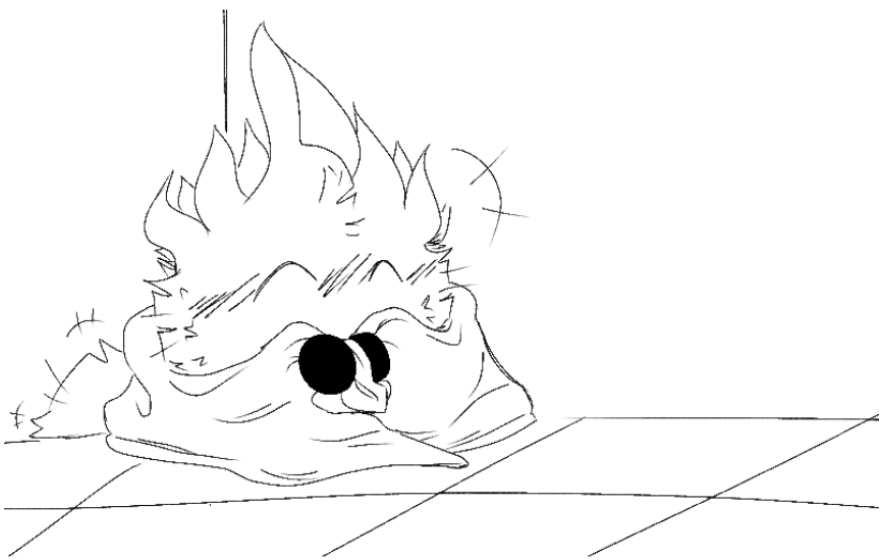
Maybe the plan was doomed to fail from the start...

Grassy began to walk back to his room. Maybe things were just meant to be like this, maybe they'll live in this facility forever and nothing will ever change.

Grassy quickly stopped. Maybe there is still a chance, the only one who wasn't here was Leafy. Last time she was here she said she would start leaving every night hour to do an experiment. If he catches her in time, maybe she can open the door for him and then Rocky and Grassy could go and find a way out for everyone!

Grassy put the blanket on his face in glee. He ran the rest of the way to his room with a smile on his face. He stopped at the door and sat

down in front of it, waiting for the night hour to fall.



Grassy stretched and yawned as he woke up from a nap. He was in bed again, his room was still the same with the only difference being the broken toy from light hours being pushed to the side away from the door.

Grassy crawled out of bed and landed sitting up right on the floor. He stood up and looked at the button. He didn't think he would sleep for so long that Tree would put him into bed. Now his plans were a bit difficult to proceed with...

But he wasn't going to let being short ruin his plans. This time he was more determined to open the door than when he was trying to open it during light hours. He needed to open it fast, before Leafy left. He doesn't know if she's even still there but there was no time for him to ponder it. Grassy ran over to his box of toys. He jumped on top of it and pushed it onto its side as he pushed himself against the wall. He hopped over to the box lib and opened it, taking out all the toys from it until the box was empty.

Grassy pulled it towards the door, though slowly due to the carpet's friction; plus his arms were quite weak, but he still managed to bring the box up to the door. When he finished he let out a heavy sigh and patted his face a bit to get himself to continue even though he was tired. He hopped onto the box and jumped to press the button.

The door opened.

Grassy hopped off the box and ran out of his room. The main room was empty and dark, the only light that made things even slightly visible was the light from the recess area, which was dim but at least he could see. Grassy wasn't a fan of the dark; if anything it terrified him, but he pushed himself to continue to walk more into the main room.

He looked around a few times, making sure no one was actually there, but the eerie silence made him tremble a bit. He tried to continue but it was just too dark for him, it felt as though it was closing in and the light from the recess area was simply fading away.

He wanted to call for someone but they would just put him back in his room, and he couldn't go back by himself because the door was already closed.. he left his toys and blanket in his room so he had nothing to comfort him...

He sat in the middle of the main room, holding his legs tight to his body and trying to use his tail as comfort.

This was a bad idea..

He was just a kid. He couldn't do big things like this... *he wasn't ready yet..*

Tears rolled down his face and were soaked up by his tail as he quietly cried to himself.

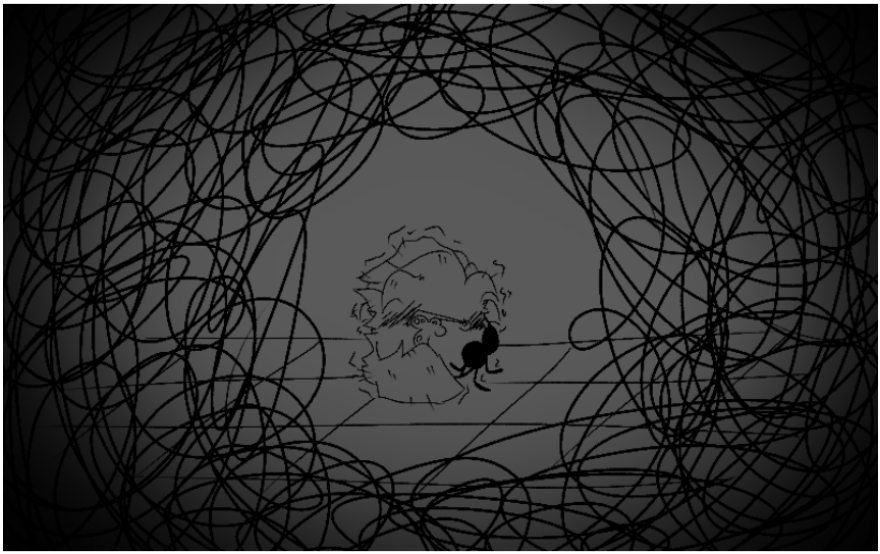
Everyone was tired so no one was gonna come out until light hours, and who knows how long that would take. And Leafy might've already gone to her experiment so he may just be left alone in the dark..

Oh what a pity...

He just wanted some respect, he just wanted the other subjects to treat him like he can handle things..

But clearly this was proof he wasn't good enough for that respect anyways. How could someone respect a subject who couldn't even walk in the dark without being terrified...

These thoughts continued running through his mind as he shut his eyes, his tears stung and ran down faster and he held his legs even tighter.



He's stuck here isn't he?..

A door opening startled him.

He opened his eyes, which ached, but he could see a dim light coming from a room. A figure seemed to be getting ready to leave.

"Leafy!" Grassy exclaimed a bit but kept it low as he ran towards her,

stumbling a bit. Before Leafy could react he quickly hugged her legs tight.

Tears continued to roll down his face as he tried to speak but he could only let out raspy breaths. Leafy kneeled down to his height and placed whatever she had in her hands down onto the floor. She didn't question him but instead picked him up and held him close. She knew he was scared of the dark but didn't understand why he would be out here at this hour.

"It's alright, I'm here, don't worry," Leafy reassured as she pat his back a few times. Grassy's quickened breaths seemed to slow down as the grip of his hug loosened.

"What are you doing out here during night hours, didn't Tree put you to bed?" Leafy asked in a soft tone as Grassy stood in front of her now.

Leafy wiped the tears that still ran down his face as he tried to speak, "G-grassy.. just wanted to see Rocky..."

Leafy sighed and lifted up Grassy, "let's go see Rocky then!" she gave him a smile as he dug his face into her chest fur. She walked over to Rocky's room door, and pushed the button.

The room was gray but nightlights were scattered around just like Grassy's room. It was almost the same decorating structure, just with a few differences. Leafy placed Grassy back on the floor and patted his head a bit before leaving as the door closed.

Grassy finally made it in.

He wiped away the rest of his tears and ran over to Rocky's bed. Grassy grew excited but that soon died down when Rocky seemed to have woken up and Grassy got to finally see what actually happened during the last experiment.

Rocky gave a tired look but seemed to try and seem joyful but it didn't work very well. Rocky winced at the pain on his mouth. His lips were sewn shut, with thin lines of his vomit just trickling out between the small openings.

This is why they didn't want Grassy to see him.

The scientists wanted to stop his vomiting but clearly grew tired of it and just tried something else for the meantime. But they seem to not have given him any painkillers.

Grassy tried to pull a bit on one of the thick strings but it only made Rocky let out a muffled yelp before pushing himself back against the wall and pulling his legs closer to himself.

Grassy teared up a bit. They really thought they could hide that this was happening to his best friend... that he was in this much pain..

Grassy shook his head and quickly wiped away his tears, "Grassy and Rocky have to go!" he yelled a bit as he pointed towards the door.

Rocky seemed to loosen up but was hesitant to even get out of bed. He shook his head a bit.

"Rocky needs help! Grassy will find help for Rocky!!" Grassy continued. Rocky still hesitated but seemed to trust Grassy enough to get himself out of bed. Rocky's legs trembled a bit as he landed, he wasn't able to walk due to the pain spreading throughout his body but he still pushed himself to stand up. Grassy placed Rocky on top of his head and walked over to the button next to the door. Rocky stood up and pushed it with his foot, which caused him to quickly fall back down onto Grassy's head but Grassy still stood strong with a smile on his face.

They were finally going to leave, the plan was working!

As Grassy ran out of the room he quickly remembered that it was dark and stopped. Rocky noticed him start trembling. Though Rocky couldn't speak, he began to pat Grassy's head to reassure that he wasn't alone. This seemed to help Grassy as he began walking again, this time towards the main room entrance.

Once they got to the entrance Grassy pushed the door open and was met with a dimly lit area.

Now the escape can actually begin.

—

((aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

sub-categories, oh this is so fun!!!!

sub-categories aren't actually important to the story, it's just a way to explain more in detail how the scientists classify the subjects.

so think of it as more defined classification that still allows the subject to fall under the 5 main categories, but being put labels that may change over time.

anyways i'm zzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzzz

see you next chapter

but remember!!!

hearts never last.

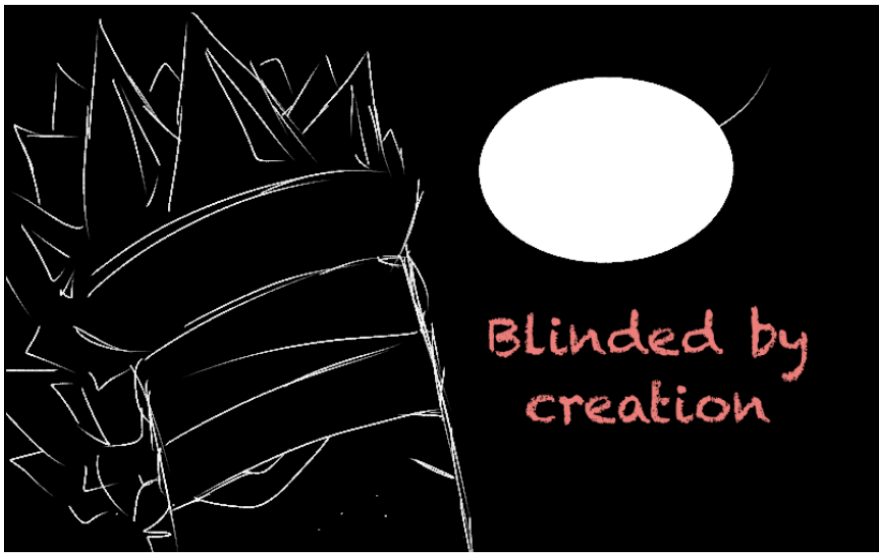
))

-3965 words-

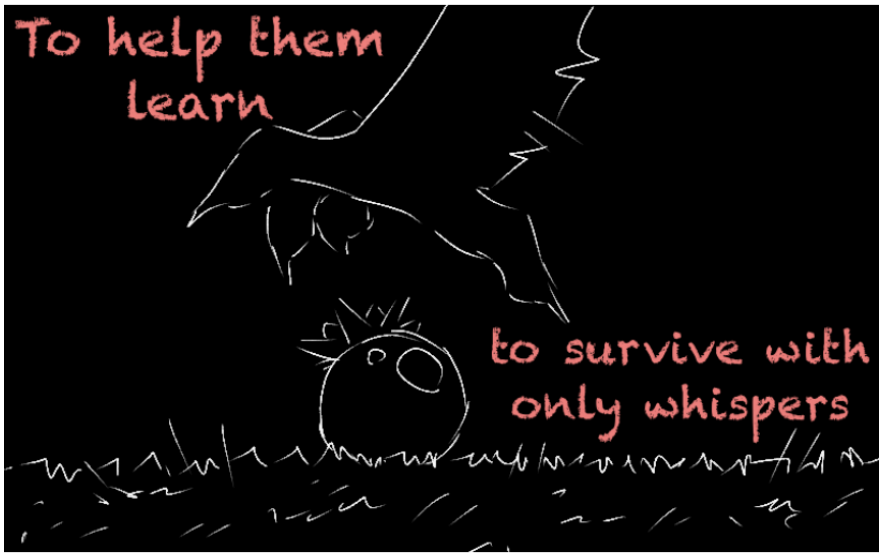
-Forest Chamber-

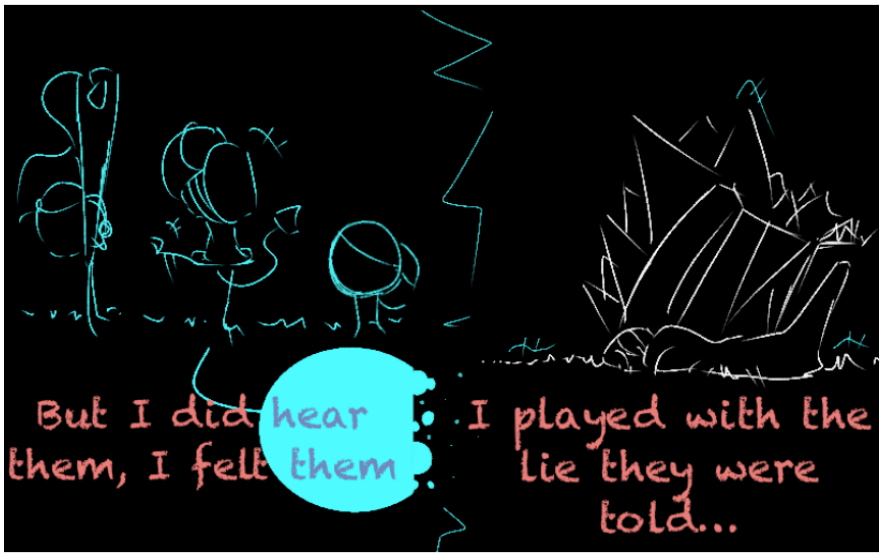
-

"Loneliness lurks in these chambers, with only the words of the mind that may meet the false stars that we see in our home."


Blinded by
creation

I was a challenge for
the prey

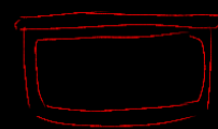

To help them
learn
to survive with
only whispers


But I did hear them, I felt them
I played with the lie they were told...

In return they took from me...

Sometimes they would gather

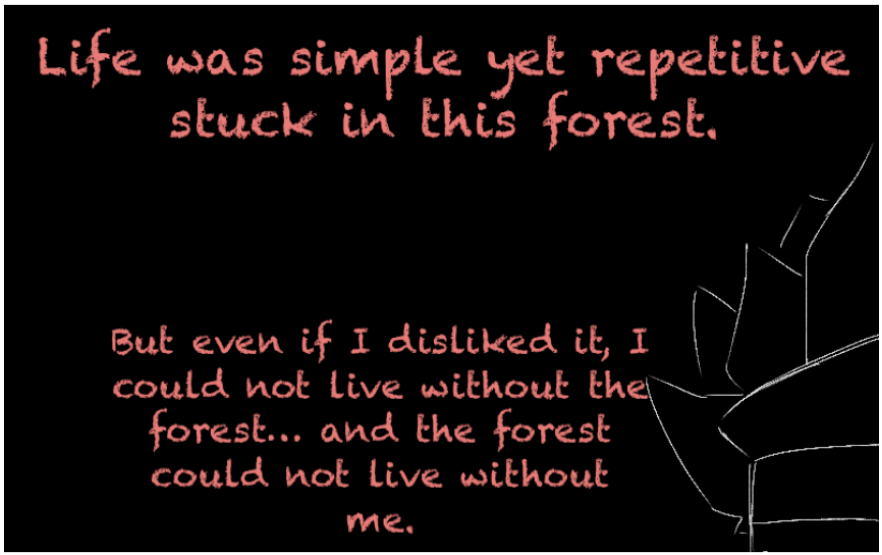
Other times there would be only one..



When there was one, I would feast.

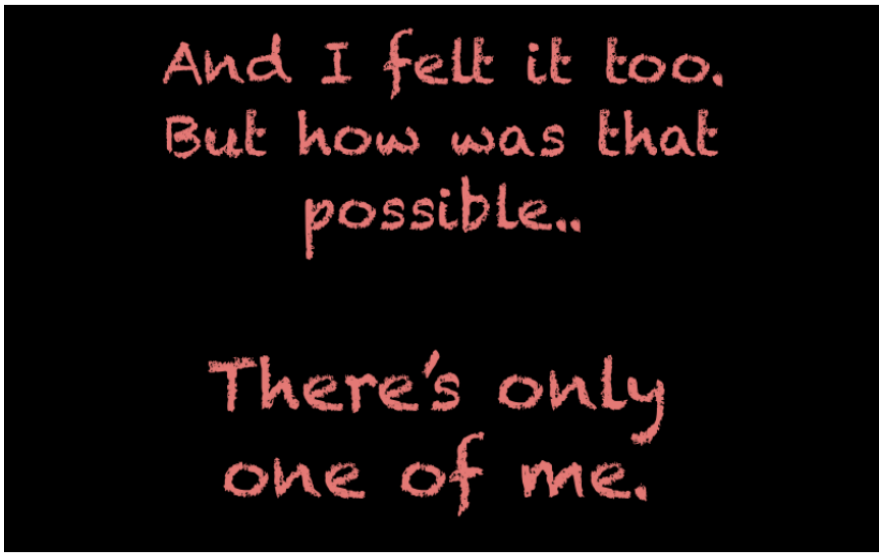
Fed once a day, to leave me hungry for more.

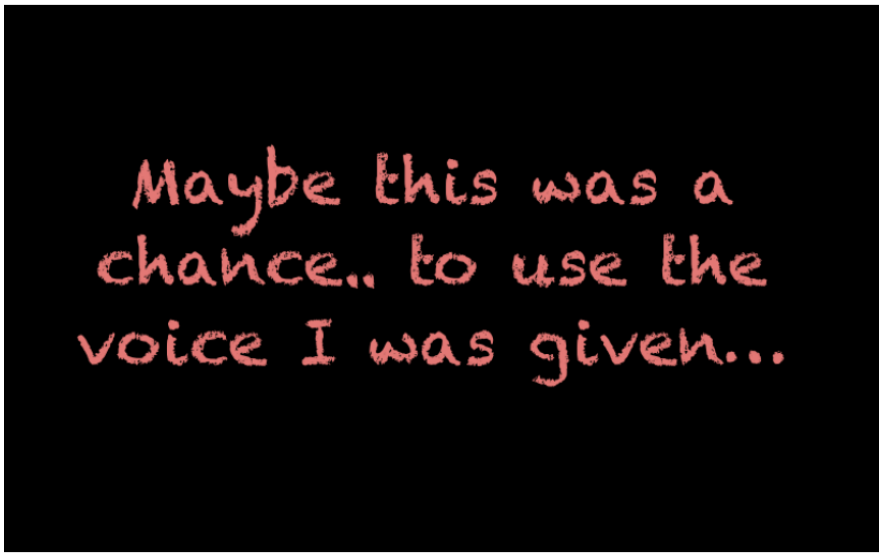
They taught me speech, so that I may never use it.


Life was simple yet repetitive stuck in this forest.
But even if I disliked it, I could not live without the forest... and the forest could not live without me.

But then something different happened.
You entered the forest.

The grass grew ecstatic.
Claiming to have felt two of me in different places.


And I felt it too.
But how was that
possible..
There's only
one of me.


Maybe this was a
chance.. to use the
voice I was given...

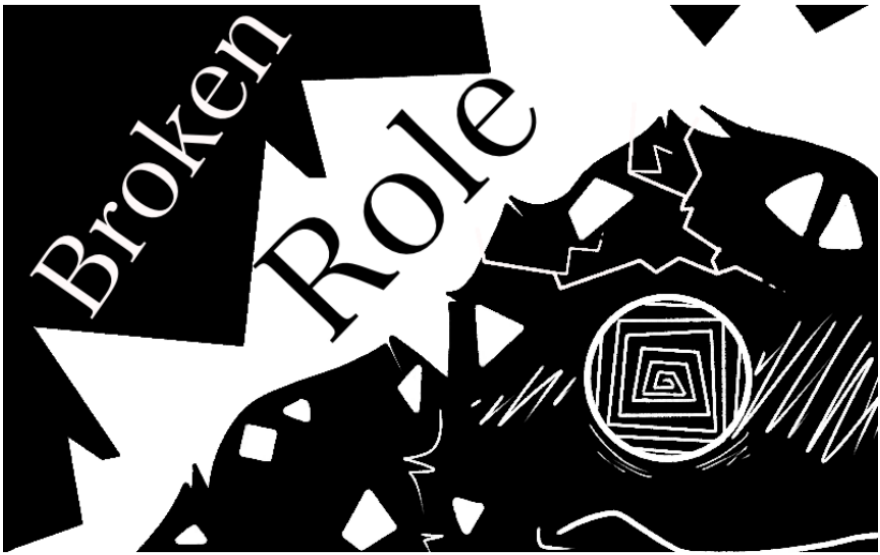
"Silent voices grow as more are created for purpose, but left to be labeled as monsters in a facility made by monsters."

"Yes we are alive but do not call us beasts for simply following instincts that you have cursed our man-made souls with."

-

Broken Role

[A/N- due to havin a hard time drawin winner, there are no drawings in this chapter other than the cover :( ]



"We all have a role in life."

—

The subject let out a harsh cough as they tried to adjust their body to look towards the other end of the chamber. Another subject sat there with their eyes wide open, holding a completely blank expression.

They never seemed to blink, breathe, or even twitch. However, they seemed to release a hum that echoed within the dark, empty chamber. This subject, on the other hand, was struggling to keep calm. Their eyes darted around the room as they began hyperventilating.

Suddenly, the sound of a loud creak bounced around the walls of the chamber as gears and metal wires started to slowly move something down from an opening in the ceiling. The gears would make a sudden stop at times, causing an eardrum shattering screech as the crust from rusting made it get stuck in place. The troubled subject let out a raspy scream as they covered one side of their head, due to only having one arm.

Their head throbbed as the sound finished echoing throughout the hollow chamber. They tried to move as far away as possible from the other subject, who only continued to hum and stare at them with an emotionless expression.

They were only met with a cold metal door as they scraped at the ground with their feet while trying to move away. They cringed at the texture that their feet were met with - dried blood, but it felt like it wasn't completely dry.

Then the creaking began again.

A rusty metal wire held onto an empty clear container that lowered down to the husk-like subject.

The wire drew out a loud snap as the container began to fall. Though it landed on the subject it was above, it let out a loud thud that irritated the other subject even more. They held onto their skin as if they were going to lose it any second now, repeatedly whimpering to themselves. "Let.. me... out..", their voice felt broken as they spoke this, letting out raspy gasps between their sore words.

The humming came to a halt as the blank-faced subject was now trapped in a container. Nevertheless, the subject's expression never altered, it simply watched.

A piercing click from a speaker startled the other subject, causing

them to groan as they continued to hold a tight grip on the side of their head.

"Your procedure is complete, but before you go please be informed that you have an experiment with L-1. You'll receive a document from me before I leave for night hour," the voice from the speaker explained, though it was a saddened tone.

The door behind the subject began to open as the speaker let out one last click before it fell silent. The subject scrambled to their feet and ran out of the chamber. The door slowly shut behind them as they looked back at the inside of the chamber. The blank one still stared at them, maybe waiting for the next visit.

As the door drew to a shut, the subject let out a heavy sigh as they fell to their knees in exhaustion. Though they were still stressed from the event, they were at least glad it was over.

They were then startled by footsteps that were heading their way. The footsteps stopped when the scientist stood in front of the subject. "Please don't let this happen again, I really don't like doing this procedure."

The subject looked up at the lime green scientist. They held a sorrowful look. "Then..why...." the subject tried to speak out but could only let out two aching words.

The scientist sighed. "It's my job, I can't go against the rules they expect me to follow."

"But this doesn't have to keep happening, just stop spreading information that they don't want the subjects to hear."

The scientist kneeled down a bit, patting the subject's head before beginning to walk away.

"Remember," the scientist paused their walk.

"Just because they keep you alive due to being unable to bring you back, doesn't mean you can do whatever you want."

—

Leafy walked down a dimly lit hall. It had an eerie silence to it, with only the sound of air rushing out of the vents attached to the metal walls.

At times she would adjust the bag that hung on her right arm. It was taped where the opening should be, with a note attached that read "do not open until." The rest of the words were rubbed off, but Leafy already knew where she needed to take it so she didn't really care what hid inside.

She only needed to take this to where it belongs, and then continue on with her own experiment. She wasn't exactly excited about it though.

Though the prototype was her kin, she struggled to understand it and relate to it in any way. Last time she went to sleep in its chamber it seemed curious, but it also ignored her after a while. It scratched at the floor in its sleep and it let out yelps every now and then. Leafy could barely get any sleep with all that noise and sleeping on blood stained floors didn't help. The doctors told her the chamber gets cleaned once every week, but the prototype had such a big appetite that the chamber would look as though it had been left dirty for months.

Leafy cringed at the thought of sleeping on that floor again, even a shiver ran down her spine as she thought about it. This was just a way to get her closer to her kin.

But having a sibling wasn't anything new to her; sure, Grassy and Tree weren't related to her by blood, but at least they kept her company. This kin would just be adding to her list of subjects she saw as relatives. Nonetheless, she was hesitant; her kin had nothing in common with her, it didn't seem to even like anything at all in the first place. It kept to itself when Leafy slept in the chamber. Even when Leafy did try to interact with it, it would just sit with a low growl and then go back to licking its untamed fur.

Leafy sighed. Though she didn't like this, it was better than the experiments many others have to do.

"Wow, got an experiment at this time?"

Leafy halted her walk as she snapped out of thought. Winner sat on the floor, leaning against one of the hallway walls. They stood up and walked towards Leafy with a document in hand. "Winner? What are you doing at this hour?" Leafy asked as Winner stood in front of her.

"I could be asking you the same question, but the doctors already told me!" Winner said with a smile.

"They just want me to help you with interacting with your kin."

"And they didn't think to tell me..?" Leafy added a bit quietly.

"Yeah that part is just not right, but they didn't tell me some things as well."

"Like why do you just have a random bag?" Winner poked at the bag using the documents.

It swung a bit and this irritated Leafy, so she grabbed a hold of the lower part of the bag to stop it from moving.

"The doctors told me to take it somewhere." Leafy explained.

"Ah.. the doctors are quite secretive aren't they." Winner chuckled a bit to themself before signaling Leafy to walk with them.

They both began walking down the hallway, still with only the rush of air being the only sound, and their voices adding to it at times.

"Do you like your kin?" Winner asked but didn't seem to look at Leafy.

Leafy shrugged, "well, not really... it's very.. antisocial."

"Well that's a pity.."

"Does it show any interest in anything?" Winner continued to ask.

Leafy thought for a bit, "the only interest it seems to have is food."

"Haha same!"

"Really? You do realize we only eat nutrition bars right?" Leafy

questioned in a playful tone.

"Well if you don't think about what you're eating, you can at least taste something different!"

"Do you even eat anyways?? You always seem to just absorb it through your body!"

"It is eating! Just without the eating part!" Winner said jokingly.

"Now that just doesn't make any sense!" Leafy nudged Winner a bit as they both laughed.

As the laughter died down, Leafy stopped walking and faced a door. Winner halted a bit later and looked back at Leafy a bit confused.

"Something wrong?" Winner asked as they walked back over to Leafy.

"I think this is the place I have to drop this off at." Leafy held the bag with both hands.

"This looks like the forest chamber.." Winner looked up at the sign next to the door.

"Prototype P-2?" Leafy read the sign out loud.

"Did they give you a keycard?"

"No, but it might be in the bag." Leafy tore off the tape from the bag and before Winner could protest she reached into the bag. She felt a container inside and a thin piece of metal, which she grabbed and pulled out. When she pulled the keycard out it read "Prototype P-2 access key."

Leafy was about to hold the card up to the scanner but Winner quickly put their hand in between the scanner and card. Leafy looked at them a bit confused as she lowered her arm.

"Have you ever been in this chamber..?" Winner asked as they drew their arm back as well.

"No...? Is it dangerous?"

"All Prototypes are dangerous!" Winner raised their voice a bit which made Leafy flinch.

"Usually this one is asleep during light hours so just talking quietly is fine but during night hours it likes to walk around so we can't make any sound when we're in there." Winner continued.

Leafy grew nervous but nodded as she went back to holding the keycard up to the scanner.

The scanner's beep echoed as the door slowly began opening. It released steam from the inside, but it only made a low hissing sound.

When the door was fully open, a rush of fresh air hit the two subjects. Leafy shuddered as Winner stood still. Winner signaled Leafy to go in as they held their hand on the edge of the mechanical door, making sure it doesn't close once Leafy enters the chamber.

Leafy gulped as she kneeled down. She placed the bag down and took out the container. It was small enough to be held with two hands, and had heavy condensation occurring on the inside. She was unable to see what was inside but she could make out a crimson color within that seemed to slosh around like goo when she stood back up. Leafy gazed into the chamber, before taking in a deep breath and walking in with the container in hand.

As she took a step in she was immediately caught off guard by the sudden different texture of the ground. The grass was just like the ones from recess hour, but these felt soft. She could feel life rushing through every blade. It was such a weird feeling that she couldn't describe it with words.

Was this what being outside felt like?

Leafy inhaled the thick air. It was cool and humid, which was so new and different to her. It was better than anything she ever drew in. She walked forward and deeper into the silent chamber. She took everything in as dew from the grass blades stuck to her fur. She wished she could feel like this everyday; all her stress from experimenting was simply washed away... but she had a job to do. She stopped at a patch of grass that seemed to have a different

coloration. On it, a dark green circle was drawn. With a heavy sigh, Leafy slowly opened the container. It gave out a small click as she opened it, which startled her and made her grow nervous as her eyes frantically looked around the chamber.

Nothing seemed to move in the chamber. She looked back at Winner who only seemed anxious as they signaled her to continue. Leafy took in a deep breath as she turned back towards the patch of grass, it swayed as a cool breeze hit each blade. She slowly kneeled down to the patch of grass, placing the container at the center of it. The container wasn't fully opened and whatever was inside gave off steam that creeped out from the sides of the container.

Leafy was done. She stood up once more and began heading back to the door.

But.. something caught her eye before she turned around. A bright blue glow. She turned towards the trees, they all had yellow glowing flowers that were scattered across the leaves and vines that hung on the branches and bark. All were yellow flowers, except for one..

It was blue and its warm glow seemed to pulse like a heartbeat. She grew curious and began walking over to the strange flower. Its glow grew stronger as she began getting closer and closer with each quiet step she took towards it. She reached for it, even if she knew she couldn't grab it. It was too high up.

Winner kept trying to get her attention, but she only continued to take in the comforting color.

But then a twig snapped.

Leafy was dragged out of thought as her gaze fixated below the tree the blue flower grew on. A bush began to rustle as a figure stepped out into the luminated area. It seemed to be a subject..

But its eyes were covered by a cloth that wrapped around its head. Its body was a dirty white color, and they had several metal spikes growing out of the top of their head; they shined as light from the flowers hit it. The subject seemed to walk using its hands as well as its feet. But when it walked closer into the area, it started walking

only on its feet, allowing its hands some freedom.

Leafy covered her mouth with her hands, holding her breath as the subject drew closer to her. The subject paused in front of her, letting out small breaths that caused a shiver to run down Leafy's spine.

Though it seemed to acknowledge her presence, it simply walked around her and began heading towards the container Leafy placed a few moments ago. It seemed to open the container and grab a handful of whatever was in it, eating the substance as it picked it up.

Leafy slowly turned towards Winner, still having her hands up to her mouth and holding her breath. Winner kept signaling her to leave the chamber. She looked over at the feral subject, noticing that it was distracted. Leafy quickly ran towards the chamber exit, leaving a trail of grass rustling behind her. The subject seemed to notice the sound but when it turned around to hear more, it only heard a door shutting. It caught a sharp bitter smell of steam that it seemed to shake off as it shook itself, before beginning to eat from the container again.

Leafy heaved as she held her chest, before inhaling long breaths as she introduced the usual facility air into her lungs. The event felt like a rush to her, but not a rush of fear; it was more of a rush of excitement. She had never felt so much energy in one chamber. She wanted to go back into the chamber but she knew now that with that subject being around the door she wouldn't be able to take in much of the environment. Besides, she already had another problem outside the chamber that she had to deal with...

"What were you thinking?!"

Leafy looked up to see Winner angered, which was rare but understandable at this moment. Before she could reply though, Winner lifted her up, causing her to now stand in front of them. They dusted Leafy off as they waited for her response.

"That whole chamber.. it was like an unknown world that I've always known but never knew about..." Leafy stated as she moved her arms around a bit to make her words more dramatic. Winner only sighed as this didn't answer their original question.

"You had a job to do, you can't just get distracted by stuff like this, especially when there's a creature in the chamber that is known to kill subjects!!"

"Then why didn't it kill me?"

"Maybe it just didn't notice you!"

"No, it definitely noticed me! Because if it didn't I'd be dead before I could even leave the chamber but instead.. it walked around me."

"Well I don't know then!! Ask a doctor or something when you can but right now we have to keep going, you have an experiment to do with Prototype L-1!" Winner nudged her a bit, causing her to roll her eyes as she started walking. Winner walked next to her.

The walk was a bit quiet, with only water droplets dripping from air vents echoing throughout the hall. Winner was flipping through pages of the document, reading each page about what they needed to do. Leafy though, she seemed uncomfortable by the silent filled hall.

"How's Loser?" Leafy asked, breaking the silence.

"He's okay."

Winner didn't seem to express much, they were still focusing on the document in hand.

"What's the document about?"

"It's just about the experiment we're going to do once we get to the prototype."

"Oh.. how come you always end up doing all the things that require a doctor's supervision? Are you buddies with them...?"

Winner shut the document, "I'd never be buddies with them when

they keep treating us like this."

"But you keep doing what they say.."

"And you do too, does that make you buddies with them then?"

Leafy flinched a bit at the assumption. "Of course not! I'm threatened by life or death if I don't do what they say, but you... you're not held back by termination devices, you leave constantly! Heck, you don't even have your own room in the main room.."

"You don't seem to be held by strings like the rest of us.." Leafy continued.

"Held back by strings..? Things are just a bit different for my category."

"All categories are held back by termination devices, even the prototypes are!"

"Oh, so because you've only seen one prototype with a termination device you think all of them have it? Sometimes a termination device isn't what holds some subjects back from rebelling.. and just because I don't have a termination device doesn't mean that I'm with the doctors."

"They put me through hell just like the rest of you guys." Winner added.

"What hell do they put you through that's so bad that you don't even need a termination device?"

Winner seemed to try to speak but nothing came out. They stayed silent for a bit. Their head ached at the memory. It was a mess. They only remembered voices and eerie hums that lingered in their mind. And that subject..

It never moved but somehow at the time Winner felt it reach for them. Reaching to claw at their sanity.. and though it only hummed, its voice was clear to those who entered the dark chamber.

Winner looked around the hall. It felt darker than before. They

looked at Leafy who seemed to be speaking to them, but they couldn't hear anything.. it was just humming.

Winner seemed to be sinking deeper into whatever thoughts they were having, hyperventilating as their eyes seemed to hold a steady yet terrified stare towards the seemingly endless and dimly lit hall. They walked at a slower pace. Leafy slowed down her own pace for them. Leafy reached to try and get their attention again, but flinched when Winner snapped their teeth at her.

They both stopped. Leafy held her hand close to her chest as Winner seemed to leave whatever memories they were having. Their eyes never really changed as they came back to reality. They stayed stressed and anxious, but Winner didn't seem to be bothered by it. Instead they continued walking without warning. Leafy stood there for a bit before catching up with them.

Leafy awkwardly walked next to Winner, unsure about what that whole event was. She felt like she should ask but this seemed too personal.

"Inorganic."

Leafy flinched at the sudden voice. "What...?"

"I'm in the inorganic category. It's part of the only two I haven't told you about yet... but clearly you don't need me to tell you what a prototype is, since you found out yourself."

"Were you going to tell me at some point...?"

"Probably, there's really no point keeping all that away if you already know so much."

"But your question earlier.. if I was buddies with the doctors. I'm not. My category was a mistake, it was never meant to be created but they didn't want to place us in a subcategory because we didn't even fit any of the main categories. They were going to place us with the man-mades but they weren't even sure about what we were in the first place. Sure Loser was a bit easier to tell what he was but even then his genetic code was strange to them and he has some type of

liquid in his body that they seem to not understand either.." Winner continued.

"But why no termination devices?"

"Once again, we're mistakes. Our genetic code can't be replicated like you guys. In other words, we can't be recovered.. whenever they try to see if they can make a replica of us, they end up with a living slime that dies seconds after it leaves the tubes."

"Oh... am I allowed to ask what happened back there?"

"No."

Winner stood in front of a door. They opened the document and held up a keycard that was attached to the inside of the cover. The door opened. "You have your keycard right?"

Leafy patted her sides before realizing that she left the keycard in the bag that she left back at the forest chamber. She nervously laughed a bit as Winner gave her an irritated look. "I'll open it for you."

The door shut as Winner entered the new room. Leafy waited at the chamber door, rocking back and forth with her feet. Even being near a prototype chamber, everything seemed still and quiet. Then again, the prototype should be asleep by this time. Leafy still wasn't looking forward to sleeping on the filthy floor and being kept up all night by all the noises the prototype made in its sleep, but there was nothing she could really do about it anymore.

The chamber door began opening.

Leafy walked into the chamber. It was dark but then it was quickly lit up.

The prototype woke up from across the chamber, stretching and yawning as it began to lift itself up. It glanced at Leafy with disinterest before beginning to bite at its own arms.

Leafy let out a heavy sigh as the door behind her quickly shut.

"Alright, we'll be doing a few tests to see what level your bond is with

the prototype," Winner's voice echoed through the speaker in the chamber, "I know you've only started interacting with it but this is what the doctors want, so.."

Leafy didn't give a response and simply walked over to the prototype, who only continued to ignore her.

A box dispensed from a chute connected to the side of a wall.

"Let's begin."

The chamber lights turned on once more. Leafy sat up, groaning as she did, rubbing her back which ached from sleeping on the hard floor. The prototype was snoring loudly a few feet away from her, twitching its leg a bit in its sleep. Leafy stood up and began heading towards the door. A voice announced something through the speaker, but Leafy was too exhausted to understand or even care about what it informed.

All she cared about was leaving and resting in her own room when the door opened. A bag sat right outside the door.

When Leafy left the chamber she lifted up the bag. It was lightweight but clearly had something inside of it. When she reached into the

bag, she pulled out two different keycards. One for the forest chamber, and another for her prototype kin's chamber.

Maybe Winner left this for her, she thought, but she didn't have much energy to react. She put the keycards back into the bag and began walking down the hallway with the bag in hand.

Scientists walked past her a few times, greeting her as they did but she didn't really respond, only giving small tired waves as they walked by.

All she could think about was getting back to her room, and possibly being able to go into recess again, because she really needed that. The memory of the forest chamber crossed her mind. She wanted to go back to it and experience the rush of life that it gave her when she entered the chamber. She gave a yearning sigh as she held the bag tightly. Maybe she could go to it before heading back to her room...

She would probably get caught though..

Especially when this was the time that every scientist would be doing their daily checks for all the chambers and activities.

It wasn't worth the risk.

Maybe next time.

She returned the forest chamber keycard before continuing to the main room. She hesitated about returning it but after doing so she could only think about being in a comfortable bed once again. The grass in the recess room was still good enough to relax in, even if it wasn't like the grass in the forest chamber.

Oh well..

Leafy's sticker was scanned before she was able to enter the main room.

She saw Tree standing at the main room entrance as she entered. She

was about to greet him when she quickly stopped herself. Tree held an angered expression as he looked at her. He also held Grassy close to his body.

Grassy seemed tired and injured, with a few of his blades seeming to have been torn off. He was covered in bruises and didn't seem to even want to acknowledge anyone around him. He only dug his face into Tree's arm.

What did you cause this time?

—

((this chapter was done for like a week already but we have our own lives and they are usually busy, so i try to give at least somethin and i'm glad to see people enjoyed "-forest chamber-", i may do more like that with other prototypes but yea it's just a way to allow you all to see the mind of the prototype since most can't speak or are too stubborn or scared to speak to others

and that's all i have to say really

spin spin spin spin spin spin spin!!!!

oh yea sorry if the endin of the chapter seems confusin in any way i promise it will all add up next chapter!!!

))

-4560 words-